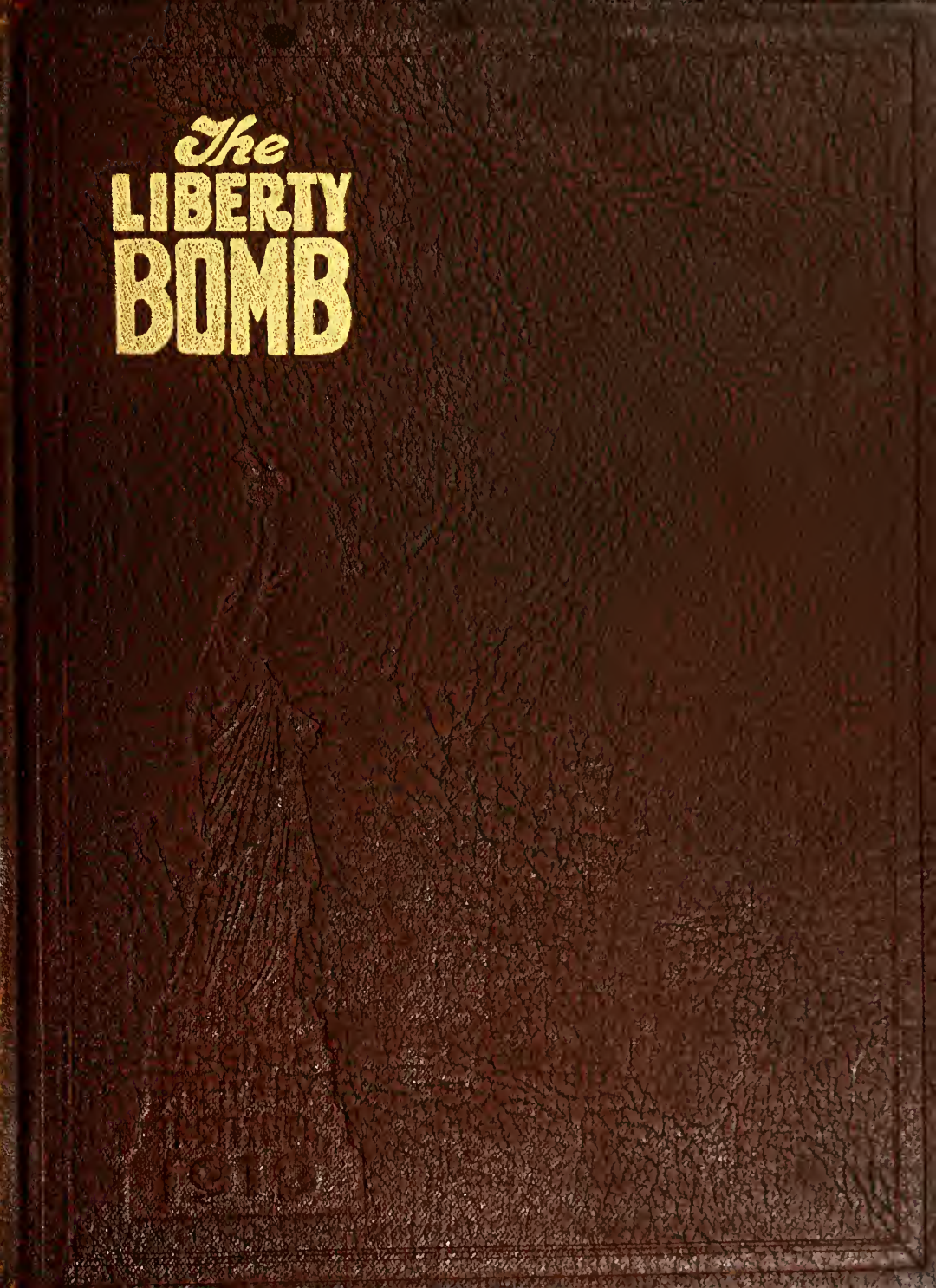
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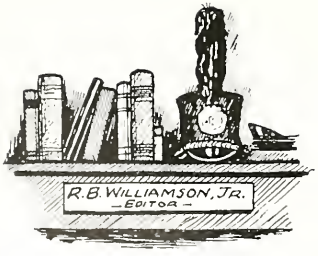



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VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE
THE 1919 BOMB
LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA


R.B. WILLIAMSON, JR.
— EDITOR —

The Bomb





Dedicated

To those sons of U. M. I.

Who made the supreme sacrifice

For Country, Humanity,

Liberty.



Honor Roll

R. E. L. Michie.....1893
G. H. Alexander.....1899
J. H. Drake.....1901
Robt. G. Conrad.....1905
J. Pigue 1905
McClintoch 1913
H. F. Gill.....1914
J. W. C. Richards.....1914
R. W. Murphy.....1915
E. T. Hathaway.....1915
V. L. Somers.....1915
T. D. Amory.....1916
J. M. McClellan.....1916
J. B. Tomlinson.....x-1916
M. E. Sullivan.....x-1917
A. Benners.....x-1917
H. Massie.....1918
E. S. Rapkin.....x-1919
P. R. Dance.....1920
Richard Howard.....
Russell Kelly
Kiffen Rockwell
D. F. Dashiell.....x-1919

"Again Virginia Mourns Her Dead
Whose blood in freedom's cause was
shed." R. T. K.

FOREWORD

"THE past is a prelude." What the future may contain is, however, even in the light of this forecast, a matter largely of conjecture. The living present alone is certain, and it is therein that we must make our mark for good or ill.

Yet in idle moments, when we seek diversion, we needs must turn back the leaves to former days.

This thirty-fifth number of the Bomb is a chapter from the Past. In it may be found the V. M. I. cadet as he appeared during the closing months of the Great War and the opening days of Reconstruction. May he find opportunity to call your interests to attention and revive in your hearts the Spirit of V. M. I.



Order of Books

BOOK I	THE INSTITUTE
BOOK II	CLASSES
BOOK III	ACADEMIC
BOOK IV	MILITARY
BOOK V	CAMP LIFE
BOOK VI	ATHLETICS
BOOK VII	ORGANIZATIONS
BOOK VIII	SOCIETY
BOOK IX	THE OUTRAGE

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Governor of the Commonwealth
Commander in Chief
V. M. I. 1877



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GENERAL EDWARD WEST NICHOLS

Born Petersburg, Virginia, June 27, 1858. Student Hume and Cook's school from '66-'69 and at McCabe's school from '69-'74. Graduated from V.M.I. in '78 the fourth distinguished graduate in his class and a cadet Lieutenant. Studied law at the University of Virginia. Was assistant professor of mathematics at V.M.I. '78-'81. Practised law in Norfolk from '81-'82. Was professor of Engineering V.M.I. '82-'90 and Mathematics at V.M.I. from '90-'07 and has been superintendent since 1907. He is author of Nichols' Analytical Geometry and Nichols' Differential and Integral Calculus. Since 1903 he has been associated with The American Reporter International Railway Congress in scientific investigation. Is a member of the Virginia Geological Society and the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education. Is one of the Committee of College presidents on Summer Camps and Chairman of the Virginia State Council of Defense. Member of State Geological Commission.

"Ts, ts, in every class, ts, there is an element. You men go back to your barracks and attend to your daily juties."





COL. HUNTER PENDLETON, M.A., Ph. D.

Born at Frederick Hall, Louisa County, Virginia, January 22, 1858. Was a student at Aspen Hill Academy, '73-'75. Entered the University of Virginia and received his M. A. in '81. Instructor in Pantops Academy. Student in Chemistry, University of Virginia, '82-'83. Studied chemistry and mineralogy at the University of Gottingen, Germany, '83-'86. Ph. D. from Gottingen, '86. Instructor Tufts University, Boston, Mass., '87-'89. Professor of Natural Science at Bethany College, West Virginia, '89-'90. Since July 30, 1890, Professor of chemistry at the Virginia Military Institute.

"Well, you might as well go to the board."



COL. NATHANIEL B. TUCKER, B.S., C.E.

Student at Shenandoah Valley Academy. Attended V.M.I. '85-'88, graduating first in his class with the rank of cadet quartermaster, C.E. from V.M.I. '88. Was assistant professor of Latin at V.M.I., '88-'89. B.S. in chemistry V.M.I., '89. Assistant Professor of Chemistry at V.M.I., '89-91. Adjunct professor of Mineralogy and Geology V.M.I., '91-'96. Since 1896 professor of Mineralogy and Geology at V.M.I. Member of State Board of Education, '07-'11.

"But, Mr. Mertz, I want to know why"



COL. FRANCIS MALLORY, C.E.

Born August 15, 1868. Graduated from Norfolk Academy, 1886. Entered V.M.I. in '86 and graduated as second Jackson Hope medalist July, 1889. Received his C.E. from V.M.I. Was commandant and professor of Mathematics at Fishburne Military Academy, '89-'91. Post adjutant and assistant professor of Mathematics at V.M.I., '91-'94. Post graduate student of Physics, Mathematics, and Astronomy at Johns Hopkins University, '94-'97. Adjunct professor of Physics and Astronomy at V.M.I., '97-'99. Since '99 professor of Physics and Electrical Engineering at V.M.I.

"If current goes this way how does the voltage go, sir?"





COL. HENRY CLINTON FORD, B.S., Ph. D.

Born December 12, 1867, Charlotte County, Virginia. Attended private school in Charlotte County. Student Agricultural and Mechanical College, Blacksburg, Virginia, '84-'85. Graduated from V.M.I., '89, fourth stand in class and cadet adjutant B.S. from V.M.I., '89. Assistant professor of Modern Languages and Tactics V.M.I., '89-'90. Commandant of Cadets, Wentworth Military Academy, Lexington, Missouri, '90-'93. Student at the University of Virginia, '93-'95. Ph. D., University of Virginia, '99. Adjunct professor of Latin and English, V.M.I., '99-'02. Commandant of Cadets V.M.I., '02-'04. Since '04 professor of Latin and History V.M.I. Member State Board of Education.

"Mr. Sullivan, I want to see you a minute."



COL. JOHN MERCER PATTON, M.A.

Entered V.M.I., '76. Graduated in '80. First stand Jackson Hope medalist. Assistant professor of Mathematics, French, and Tactics V.M.I., '80-'82. Student University of Berlin, '82-'83. Student at Paris, Madrid, and Seville, '83-'86. Associate professor of Modern Languages at the University of Indiana, January to June, '86. Instructor Belvue High School, Virginia, '86-'87. Principal of St. Paul's School for Boys, California. Principal of Visalia Normal School, California. Law Student, '90-'92. Assistant principal at Hoyt's School for Boys, California. Principal of Literature, Grammar School, Principal of Union High School No. 1., and instructor in Modern Languages, Oakland High School, Oakland, California. Professor of Modern Languages and Commandant of Cadets at the University of Arizona. Assistant professor of Modern Languages at V.M.I. Since 1905 Professor of Modern Languages at V.M.I.

"Now children, no marking the desks"





THOMAS ARCHER JONES, B.S., C.E.

Student Norfolk Public Schools and Gatewood's School for Boys. Entered V.M.I. in 1895, graduating in June, 1898, with first stand in his class and a cadet lieutenant. With the Southern Paving and Construction Co., 1898-1900; with the Asheville Street Railways Co., 1900-1903; Seaboard Airline Railway, 1903-1905. Adjunct professor of Engineering at V.M.I. 1905-1907. Member of the State Highway Commission, 1906. Colonel and Professor of Civil Engineering V.M.I. 1907-1918. Retired in 1918 on account of ill health.

"Eh! Eh! draw a figger"



COL. CHARLES WYATT WATTS, C.E.

Student Norfolk Academy, '87-'89. Graduated from V.M.I. fifth in his class and cadet lieutenant, '93. Instructor at Danville Military Academy, '93-'96. Assistant Professor of Mathematics at V.M.I., '96-'99. Adjunct professor of Mathematics, '99-'08. Lt. Col. and Associate professor of Mathematics, '08. Since '09 Colonel and Professor of Mathematics.

"As an illustration take this example."



COL. ROBERT THOMAS KERLIN, M.A., Ph. D.

Born Newcastle, Mo., March 22, 1866. M.A. Central College, Mo., 1890. Attended Johns Hopkins University, '89-'90; University of Chicago and Harvard University. Ph. D. from Yale, '06. Professor of English, Missouri Valley College, '90-'94. In the active ministry of the M. E. Church, South, '95-'98. Chaplain of the Third Missouri Volunteers, Spanish American War. Professor of English, Missouri Valley College, '01-'02. Southwestern University, '02-'03. State Normal, Warrensburg, Missouri, '03-'06. Instructor in English, Yale, '06-'07. Professor of Literature, State Normal, Farmville, Virginia, '08-'10. Since 1910 Professor of English at V.M.I. Author of "Mainly for Myself," "Camp Life of the Third Regiment," "The Church of the Fathers," "Theocritus and English Literature." Editor of Milton's Minor Poems in Johnson's English Classics. Secretary of Virginia Society for the Advancement of Education. European Lecturer for the Bureau of the University of Travel. Head of the Administrative Department of one branch of the Khaki University in France. On leave of absence until September 1, 1919.

"Have your seats."



COL. WILLIAM M. HUNLEY, A.B.

Received his A.B. from Johns Hopkins University in '04. Graduate Student Johns Hopkins University, '06-'08. Assistant editor and reporter the Philadelphia Public Ledger, The Washington Post, and The Baltimore Sun, '08-'10. Assistant professor of Political Science at the University of Virginia, '10-'14. Since 1914 professor of Political Science, Philosophy, and Economics at V.M.I. Secretary of the University Commission on Southern Race Questions, Advisory Editor of the Virginia Journal of Education. Executive Secretary of the Virginia Council of Defense.

"Well, gentlemen, for the next time——."





LT. GEORGE A. DERBYSHIRE, U. S. A., COL. VA. N. G.

Graduated from the Virginia Military Institute with the rank of cadet first captain. Tactical Officer V.M.I., '99-01. Served as a lieutenant with the Puerto Rico Regiment. Transferred to the regular army and served in Puerto Rico and the Philippines. Retired from the army in '04. With the Engineering Department of the New York Central Railway, '05-'15. Since '15 Post Adjutant and Instructor in Mathematics V.M.I. Recalled to the active list and assigned as Commandant of Cadets and Professor of Military Science and Tactics. Since February, 1919, Executive Officer and Aide to the Superintendent.

"Yah sir, I see your viewpoint, but——."





COL. KENNETH S. PURDIE

Graduated V.M.I., as cadet captain, 1912. Assistant Commandant and Instructor, Wentworth Military Academy, Lexington, Mo., 1912-1914. Post Adjutant and Instructor V.M.I., 1913-1915. Commissioned United States Army, 1916. Served at Fort Monroe, Virginia, and Fort Amador, Canal Zone, attaining the rank of Major, Coast Artillery, in November, 1918. Assigned to V.M.I. as Commandant of Cadets and Professor of Military Science and Tactics in February, 1919.

"Is that all; that'll do!"



LT. COL. ROBERT BARCLAY POAGUE, B.S.

Born Rockbridge Co., Va., December 5, 1881. Graduated from V.M.I., 1900, fourth in his class. With the American Telephone and Telegraph Co., and the Pennsylvania Railway. Commandant of cadets Chamberlin-Hunt Academy, Port Gibson, Miss., '02-'03. With Gulf and Ship Island Railway, Gulfport, Miss., '03-'04. Assistant professor of Physics at V.M.I., '04. Adjunct Professor of Drawing, '08-'13. In charge of Summer Coaching School, '08-'12. Since '13 Associate Professor of Engineering.

"You show absolutely no conception of the fundamental laws of energy."



MAJOR BRANTON DAVIS MAYO, B.S.

Born at Shenandoah, Page County, May 24, 1884. Entered V.M.I. in 1905 and graduated in 1909, the third distinguished graduate of his class. Taught at Fishburne Military Academy, '09-'10. Was assistant professor in the Engineering department at V.M.I. from '10-'17, teaching Higher Mathematics. Since 1917 adjunct professor in the department of Mathematics at V.M.I.

"Well, if I was going up town I would not go around by East Lexington."





THE SUBS



CAPT. H. P. BOYKIN....*Assistant professor of Mathematics, Drawing and Tactics*
CAPT. E. H. NICHOLS.....*Assistant professor of Engineering and Tactics*
CAPT. V. R. GILLESPIE.....*Assistant professor of Mathematics and Tactics*
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CAPT. E. R. LAFFERTY.....*Assistant professor of History and Tactics*
CAPT. L. A. HARRISON.....*Assistant professor of Engineering and Tactics*
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CAPT. C. C. CANTRELL.....*Assistant professor of Spanish and Post Adjutant*
CAPT. S. M. HEFLIN.....*Assistant professor of Physics*
CAPT. G. KYLE.....*Assistant professor of Mathematics*
CAPT. H. B. GARDNER.....*Assistant professor of Engineering*
CAPT. C. B. COULBURN.....*Assistant professor of Mathematics*
CAPT. W. W. COSBY.....*Assistant professor of Physics*
CAPT. B. F. WILLHEIGHT.....*Assistant professor of Modern Languages*
CAPT. B. F. HARLOW.....*Assistant professor of Mathematics*

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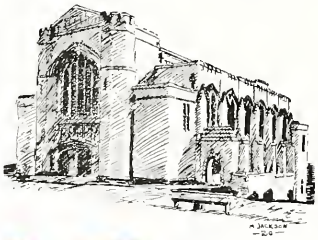
MR. GEO. L. BARTON.....*Modern Languages*
J. M. DEARING.....*Modern Languages*
C. C. HEDGES.....*Biology and Languages*





Dear Keydet:

In going North the other day I happened to drop by Lexington and found everything about as we left it. I was surprised to find a large, new Jackson Memorial Hall on the parapet below the road.





—Old Barracks was just as she used to be. It would take another Hunter's Raid to change her I believe.



"Stonewall" still stands guard over the arch bearing his name.



While George lends his presence to the Main Arch and exacts tribute of respect from the newly cadets.

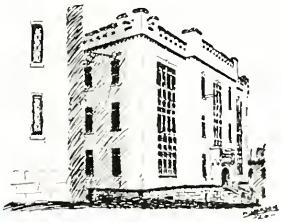


The line of Officers' Quarters stretch out toward House Mountain.





And Maury Brooke Hall, where the Chemists and the Engineers meet their daily Waterloos, shuts off the smiling plains of East Lexington.



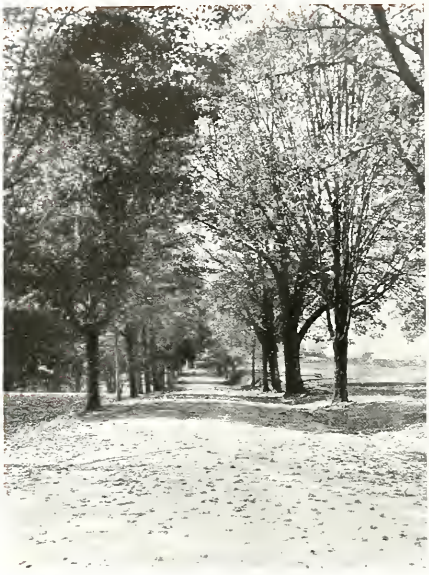


The Mess Hall is the scene of carnage as of old





And the Hospital extends its open arms to the gun rider.



I left by one of the most majestic arches in the world, a creation of the omnipotent.

Yours in the bonds—

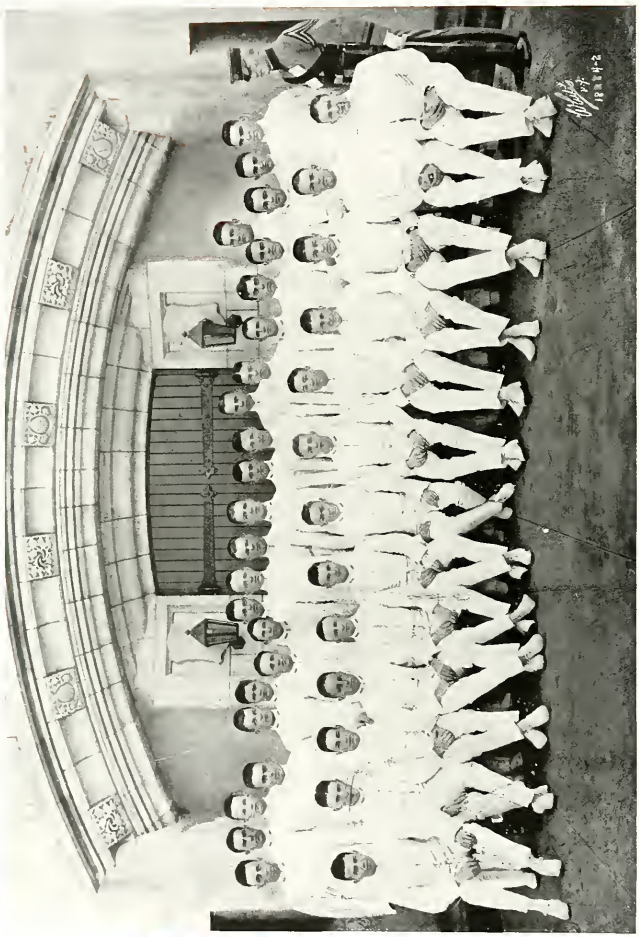


FIRST CLASS



AUSTIN






19
19





WILLIAM MARLBOROUGH ADDISON

RICHMOND, VA.

Born 1897. Matriculated 1915.

"Duke," "Mollie"

"He was six foot of man, A-1"—Lowell.

FOURTH CLASS: Pvt. Co. "A": Class Football; Manager Class Baseball.

THIRD CLASS: Corp. Co. "F": Scrub Football.

SECOND CLASS: Sgt. Co. "A": Chairman Final Ball Committee.

FIRST CLASS: First Lieutenant Co. "A": Varsity Football (2); Monogram Club (2, 1); President Richmond Club; Marshall Final German.

A duke without a duchy. Perhaps some of the indisposition that has been attendant upon "Mollie" may be ascribed to the feeling of insecurity as to what was going to happen to the royalty "Over There." In his third class year he gained notoriety by explaining that a Wheatstone bridge was a bridge mounted on Wheatstone rollers to take care of the expansion and contraction. As a first classman he endeared himself to the "Bomb" staff by his efforts to assist the advertising department. As a source of dry wit this is the original. He has made himself famous by such outbursts as the one about the K. A. house having no more corners than a circle, conceived after running a late on Hop Permit after Christmas hops. We can't imagine what he wanted with a corner. He early decided that the Liberal Arts course and Football went well together, so he set out to make a success in both lines. As to his success in after life, we look for nothing else.



"Play me a ragged drag."



FRANK SYER BARRETT

NEWPORT NEWS, VA.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1916.

"Frank," "Squire," "Judge"
"Dignity is a pearl of great price."
—*McCauley.*

THIRD CLASS: Pvt. Co. "A"; Cadet Orchestra; Peninsula Club.

SECOND CLASS: Pvt. Co. "A"; Wrestling team, Marshall Final Ball, Peninsula Club.

FIRST CLASS: Pvt. Co. "A"; Marshall Final German; Peninsula Club; Second Lieutenant C. A. R. C., U. S. A.

It sometimes happens that you encounter a youth upon whose immature brow appears to rest the responsibilities of a Roman magistrate, but it is not often that such a one combines this quality with those of a Prince of good fellows. This dignity of bearing did not fail to impress the "disturbing element" when the "Squire" hove in sight. At mess even the sergeant, full of the importance of the second classman, could not resist the temptation of requesting a smile from this exceptional youth. In his second class year the "Judge" demonstrated his athletic ability by quelling the disorders created by "Rosebud" and the "Hank." Frank is a chosen disciple of "Monk" and aspires in years to come to rival even Edison himself. Notwithstanding the above indictment, the "Squire" is a jolly, good fellow a loyal friend, and a worthy representative of the class of 19. Not to be outdone by his classmates, the "Judge" entered the Coast Artillery School as a candidate, and succeeded in gaining a commission. May the girls keep shy of this youth.

"Upon my word."





ROBERT NELSON BOND, JR.

BROWNSVILLE, TENN.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1915.

"Turkey," "Oreilla," "Bobby," "R. N." "Liberty," "Swaboda," "Royal Nose"

"Give me the moonlight, give me the girl, and leave the rest to me."—O'Hara.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "D."
THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "B."

SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "B"; Vice-President Tennessee Club; Minstrel Show; Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "B"; Vice-President Tennessee Club; Minstrel Show; President O. G.'s Association; President Dramatic Club; Hop Committee; Marshall Final German.

On the first of September 1915 something very similar to a needle, except for the two eyes, strolled into the arch and reported to the O. D. saying, "Is this V. M. I.?" and was promptly escorted to a room in Rat Heaven on the fourth stoop. Since then "Turkey" has stuck with "Old '19" thru the rough places and the high spots, striving hard to reach that coveted piece of sheep skin. "Bobby" is a "Dog," he claims, and he has a wonderful knack for handling dry wit. He is a jack of all trades, being able to take anything to pieces from a sewing machine bobbin to an automobile, no guarantees given. Being technically inclined he cast his lot with the "Electrodes." He has succeeded in impersonating every "Sub" and professor at the Institute, as well as reproducing their signatures. His popularity won him the honored position of the presidency of the O. G's. Association and he has succeeded in conducting the Institute in a military manner. Bob joined the Aviation Section of the "Gyrines" and his greatest ambition was to bomb the Kaiser's Headquarters, but, unfortunate as the rest of old '19, he never got a show. He is proud of the honorable discharge chevron he wears and swears he will always keep his uniform. Here's to you "Turkey," and if you succeed in life as you have within these walls you will reach your goal with flying colors.



"I'm as free from money as [illegible] from feathers."
"How's [illegible]th."





ALPHEUS BRANCH
WILSON, N. C.

Born 1897. Matriculated 1915.

"Al," "Greeze," "Broadway Al."

"A man of cheerful yesterdays
And confident to-morrows."
—*Wordsworth.*

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "E"; Basketball Squad.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "E."

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "E"; Basketball Squad; Literary Society.

SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "E"; 1918 "Bomb" Staff; Minstrel Show; Literary Society; "Cadet" Staff; Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "E"; Editor-in-Chief "The Cadet"; Vigilance Committee; Chairman Banquet Committee; Editor "The Spring Supplement"; Parliamentarian Literary Society; Hop Committee; Athletic Council; Marshall Final German.

In the fall of 1915 Al strolled into the arch. An "Egyptian Diety" dropped from his mouth and his manner smacked of Broadway. Since that time he has lost his money, his head, and even his heart—but never the "Deity." When asked from whence he hailed, Al's reply was "Wilson, New York, Sir." This must be true for he knows the big city by heart and is an unfailing reader of "Town Topics" and The Theatricals. Old New York town has had a profound influence on Al's career here, and he is a true Liberal Artist by inclination and talent. His intimate knowledge of the Broadway Stars has enabled him to acquire "Other stars" under Chappie, and his hops and banquets have further upheld his "Big Burg" record. In the future we look to see you "making Murads while the white lights shine," and editing a society journal on the side. But whatever you undertake, Al, we know that your natural ability, excellent judgment and unfailing energy, will make a success.

"Out of sight, out of mind; in sight, never mind."







PERCY BROWN

LEXINGTON, VA.

Born 1897. Matriculated 1915.

"Early to bed and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise."
—Franklin.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "F."

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "B."

SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "C": Wrestling Team: Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "A": "Cadet" Staff: Wrestling Team: Marshall Final German.

Among that widely assailed "rabble" of new cadets that entered these grim, forbidding walls in that eventful week in 1915, with the sole purpose of attending to their "daily juties" and escaping bodily harm, was one who hailed from the delightful little city of Lexington. This promising, tho modest, youngster recognized this initial handicap regarding his place of birth and was imbued with the firm resolve to live it down. Having struck the right road, he has consistently followed it and by unflagging energy and boundless enthusiasm, has received the sincere good will and respect of all his class. Although a disciple and respectful admirer of the learned Dr. Kerlin and College Bill, that gay old boy from Baltimore, he is not overly fond of the hay, and nearly every afternoon he may be found pursuing some weighty treatise on Economics or developing his physical powers in the gym. When you go out, Percy, your class and Alma Mater will have a loyal and devoted son, one whom she can ill spare.



"You haven't much time, Y?"



EDWARD LAWRASON BUTLER

ST. FRANCISVILLE, LA.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1915.

"Corp," "Minnie," "Buzz"

"If wits were wisdom—ye Gods—another Solomon.—Anonymous.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "C."

THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "C."

SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "C"; Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Vice-President Louisiana Club; Treasurer Literary Society; Marshall Final German.

Napoleon was called the "Little Corporal" and likewise the name "Corporal" fastened itself to this small "increment" from Louisiana early in his third class year. After turning over the all important position of corporal of the last squad of the "Mooks" to his worthy successor "Adelbine" he took his place in the file-closers for a better observation of the banner squad. "Buzz" is by nature a ground hog and so when the call came for candidates for the Doughboys' Officers' Training School he was one of the first to apply. But the signing of the Armistice made "Buzz's" army career almost as short as his statue and consequently he came back to the Institute to resume the chase of the elusive dip. "Minnie" can't always be relied upon to answer "Old Rat's" questions in Chemistry but when it comes to furnishing the dry wit for the occasion he is right there. Although usually quiet when he does uncork he never stops with describing the Pelican State until he has given Pinkie the usual amount about Culver and the Marines. With the same firm determination and true friendship which he has shown in his days at V.M.I. he can not fail to make a big success in life and he leaves the Institute with the best wishes of every man in '19.



"I'm not kidding you a gram molecule."



JAMES PRESCOTT CARTER

LYNCHBURG, VA.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1915.

"Pres.," "J. P.," "Beefy"

"Even though vanquished, he could argue still."—Goldsmith.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "B"; Class Football; Class Basketball; Company Rifle Team.

THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "E"; Scrub Basketball; Publicity Committee; Rifle Team.

SECOND CLASS: First Sergeant Co. "D"; Editor-in-Chief the "Bullet"; Marshal Final Ball; Class Basketball.

FIRST CLASS: Captain Co. "D"; Assistant Editor the "Bomb"; Valedictorian; Scrub Basketball; Assistant Editor the "Cadet"; Hop Committee; Marshall Final German; Second Lieutenant, Infantry, United States Army.

For information along any line whatever, consult this one. As to the soundness of his wisdom and his general usefulness, has he not risen to be a cadet captain? Yea, verily. He journeyed with the second class to Plattsburg and when the rest of us heard the call of home and hearkened to it, he stayed on and was rewarded with a "bevo" commission. From there he was sent out to carry the doctrine of Preparedness among the heathen and for three months he was at the University of Georgia. The war ending, he put his uniform away and hastened back to don the gray and we find him making maxes and foul smells in the Laboratory. He hopes some day to be an electro-chemist and know as much about an ion as Old Rat. And has he ever hoped for anything without getting it? Nuf sed.

"D——, I didn't make but a 6 today."





BERCHMANS WELDER CASEY

LYNCHBURG, VA.

Born 1897. Matriculated 1916.

"Vel," "H. O."

"Life may be a grand sweet song to some but it is written in rag time for many."
Anonymous

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "E."

SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "E"; Cadet Orchestra; Marshall Final Ball.

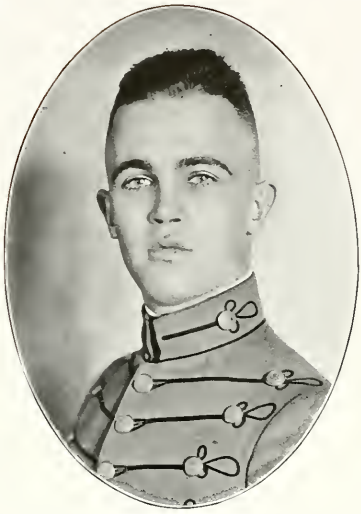
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "E"; Secretary and Treasurer Lynchburg Club; Marshall Final German.

The above rare specimen calmly strolled into the arch in the fall of 1916, a mandolin under one arm and "Hints for Soldiers" under the other. Soon being deposited in menagerie number 63 he became an object of interest, due to the fact that he hailed from the city of Lynchburg where there are more Caseys than Jones. Coming back on the scene in seventeen he immediately swore allegience to Chappie and since that time has spent his valuable time between the arms of Morpheus and assuring his room mates that the charms of fair women do not attract him. His first class year finds our hero with all the things that pertain to a full fledged first classman, cape, paletot, ring, miniature, N' everything. His greatest ambition is to become a Lynchburg steel magnate and light his Chesterfields with green backs. A loyal and true friend, and inspired with the old V.M.I. spirit he is assured of all the success that fortune may offer.

"Now the philosophical explanation, etc."







WILLIAM ETHELBERT CHEYNE

HAMPTON, VA.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1915.

"Aeroplane," "Hap," "H. O." "Shine." "Chain," "Isaac"

"I've taken my fun where I've found it
And now I must pay for my fun."
—Kipling.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "D"; Co. Rifle Team.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "D"; Co. Rifle Team.

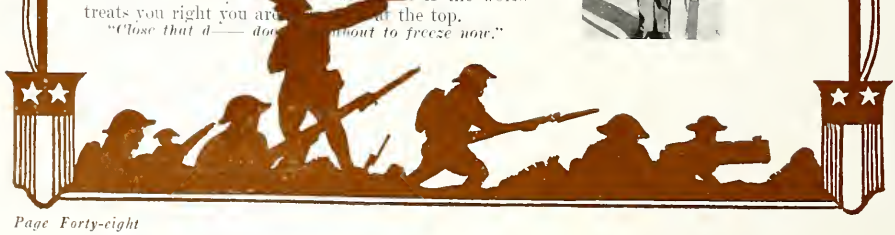
SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "D"; Bullet Staff; Secretary Peninsula Club; Marshall Final Ball.

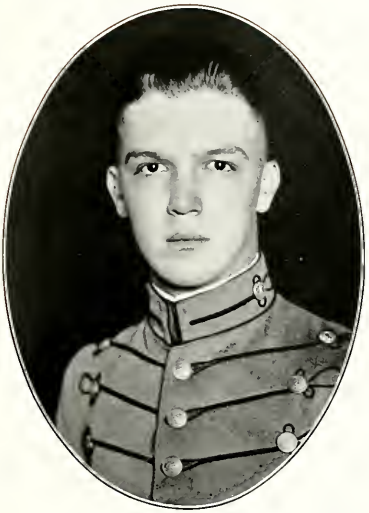
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "C"; Bomb Staff; Cadet Staff; Marshall Final German.

After having received one "dip" from Hampton Normal Institute, Ethelbert decided to continue his education at V.M.I. When it comes to having a line we give "Aeroplane" the Dog on account of his ability to handle the Cornell hard-boys on the subject of playing andy-over with rocks. He is an artist in handling flowery English, especially when he can't find his trousers after last "Rev" has gone. Hap wrote his girl one day that he had to go down to the "Farmacy" to have his "Adifidavit" signed in his "Question-Air." We always look to this Ph.D. when we can't find out how to spell because we are sure he doesn't know. He has an unusual military ability, being able to hold the rank of private his four years but he swears he ought to be a Cadet Captain. "Shine" chose the "Dough-boys" and went with the quota to Camp Lee. There he made a name for himself and Old V.M.I. He swears that the Kaiser heard about his bayonet class and quit, and from all we can gather he is nearly right. Hap was a wonderful good-natured disposition and because of this everybody picks on him. You always know it's he when you hear "Ough-h-h Knape, I ain't did nothin'." He is an Electrode because if his likeness for preliminary reports and Bull Rat. Well "Hap," those who know you are confident that if the world treats you right you are [illegible] at the top.



"Close that d—— door, [illegible] about to freeze now."





EUSTACE ROBINSON
CONWAY, Jr.

HENDERSON, KY.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1916.

"Useless." "Cone-way"
"Had sighed to many, tho had loved but one."—Byron.

Third Class: Private Co. "A."

Second Class: Private Co. "A"; Marshall Final Ball.

First Class: Private Co. "A"; Marshall Final German; Kentucky Club.

From the Bluefields of Kentucky came this red headed specimen of humanity to enter the dear old class of 1919. He at once became unusually popular with his old cadet classmates on account of his earnest desire to become proficient in Guard Duty? However Eustace returned to us as an old cadet and uncovered his true worth as a friend and classmate. He shortly decided to become a disciple of "Monk" and was at once recognized as a high-brow and some day expects to be president of the General Electric Company. Although gold lace chevrons never adorned his coatee he has proven to be an efficient O. G., to the sorrow of all Third Classmen. "Useless's" sole ambition was to become an aviator in the United States Marines, but that day never came. However, it was not his fault. He argues for the Marines day in and day out and swears that it's the best branch of Uncle Sam's service. Well, Eustace, if you show the world what you are as you have in these gray walls we are confident that you will return to Henderson and live in luxury and ease.



"Listen boys, here's a good 'un."



EDWARD DILLON, Jr.

INDIAN ROCK, VA.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1915.

"Pin," "Epp," "Spider," "George," "Gese"

"If thy right hand offend thee, blow it off."—Bolshevik.

Fourth Class: Private Co. "C": Basketball Squad: Secretary Bowlegged Club.

Third Class: Corporal Co. "C": Class Basketball.

Second Class: Sergeant Co. "C": Class Basketball: Marshall Final Ball.

First Class: Lieutenant Co. "C": Marsha'l Final German: "Cadet" Staff: "Bomb" Staff: Episcopal Church Club.

Where he came from no one knows, but he put in his appearance "By the dawn's early light," arrayed in the attire of a miniature stripling. His short trousers disclosed a highly developed parabolic system of the lower extremities. In one hand he lugged an antique carpet bag, while in the other he held the leash of a ferocious Houn' Dog, which trotted between his legs with the most absolute ease. An "Engineer" by education, he is nevertheless an "Artist" by inclination—his work on the Bomb and Cadet meriting special mention. He discourses for hours on the proverbial "small packages" and declares that men of Napoleonic statue are destined to perform wonderous deeds. Those who know "Spider" are entertaining the highest confidence in his ability to make "the world beat a pathway to his door," for he is the possessor of those sterling qualities which make success a certainty. '19 is with you heart and soul: Au revoir but not farewell.

"For the love of Pete."





CHARLES WILLIAM DRENNEN

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1915.

"Billie," "Squak"

"Company, villainous company, has been the ruin of me!"—Shakespeare.

Fourth Class: Private Co. "D."

Third Class: Corporal Co. "B."

Second Class: Sergeant Co. "E"; Ring Committee; Vice-President Alabama Club; Marshall Final Ball.

First Class: First Lieutenant Co. "E"; Business Manager "Cadet"; President Alabama Club; Marshall Final German.

In all the annals of V.M.I. history never has there been one so adverse to dissipation. However in his Third Class year "Pasha" became an ardent frequenter of the P.E. and even as a Second Classman he ventured to go Ayre(ING) on his motorcycle in the foot-hills of the Blue Ridge Mts. And finally in his First Class year he went so far as to be lured into Membership with the Bipath Brigade. "Billy" never wanted to become an Officer in the Army but he was an aspirant for a Second Lieutenancy at Fort Monroe. Only the signing of the Armistice kept his name from being added to the list of heroes. But for some reason he quit the "Heavies" and decided to replenish his knowledge in P.E. Lab. and other essentials to Electrical Engineering. When all records have been written and the Class of '19 passes into the dim and distant future, all who have known him can say that "Billy" was and is a true friend. May you have as much success in life as you have had in making friends at the Institute.

"For the love of Pete"







JOHN ROACH FRANKLIN
LYNCHBURG, VA.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1916.

"Jack," "Frankie"

"I would I were a stone upon a hillside."
—Franklin.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "D."

SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "D"; Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "D"; Marshall Final German; Private U. S. A.

This scion of the Hilly City descended upon us during the second lap and ran to molecules and crystal forms. His debut into the lime light was made as an animated target upon Easter Morn. Immediately he became a Futurist artist's conception of what a model should look like. For taking French leave of a guard tour he suffered a great slump in morale and various penalty tours. After a brief show up during his first class year, Jack departed to become a rough neck doughboy and made things hum around Camp Lee. Upon the signing of the Armistice he removed the dust from his ears and went into business with his Dad in Lynchburg. He expects to enter the society of the lofty brow at Boston Tech next year and then jump into the auto game in South America. Godspeed and best wishes from your many friends.



"Say, guy, you're trifling with death."





BARHAM ROSCOE GARY

NEWPORT NEWS, VA.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1916.

"H. D.," "Big Boy," "Pink Cheeks,"

"Barroom"

"How divine is the blush of young human cheeks."

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "C."
SECOND CLASS: Color Sergeant; Varsity Basketball; Monogram Club; Tennis Team; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: First Lieutenant Co. "B"; Varsity Basketball; Monogram Club; Tennis Team; Marshall Final German.

He hailed from Newport News. Arriving upon the scene early in September 1916, "Barroom" came to us little suspecting the cruel ways of the hard third classmen. In the course of events he persisted in whistling "Reveille," despite the fact that "Retreat" was demanded. From this episode he had a very narrow escape, but under the tutelage of "Goat Gray," he successfully met his difficulties and soon found himself adorned with chevrons. These chevrons have been gaining in rank at every makeover since. As a member of the basketball team Gary has done much to help V.M.I's. record grow larger and better. His ability along this line may be seen by his having played on the Camp Lee Team while in the Officers' School. Around the ladies he simply has his own way. However, Barroom seems to care very little for the hound stuff. Who wouldn't make a hit with his looks, ease, and utter indifference? But there are rumors that "Pink Cheeks" is a regular "H.D.," so in his "affairs de couer," he has his own way and ranks with the best. Having the great advantage of extreme youthfulness, both in age and actions, Gary promises a brilliant career. Already he is beginning to assume a slightly more serious attitude. Come on "Barroom," we're betting on you, and may you succeed as '19 wishes you to. A pleasing personality, energetic, sincere and dependable, Gary leaves V.M.I. bound to do her honor and credit.



"And you, "Barroom," you completely Vamped me."



EDWARD HOBSON GILL

PETERSBURG, VA.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1915.

"Gloomy," "Gus Gillus"

"Alas, the love of women, it is known,
To be a lovely and a fearful thing."
—Byron.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "D."

THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "D."

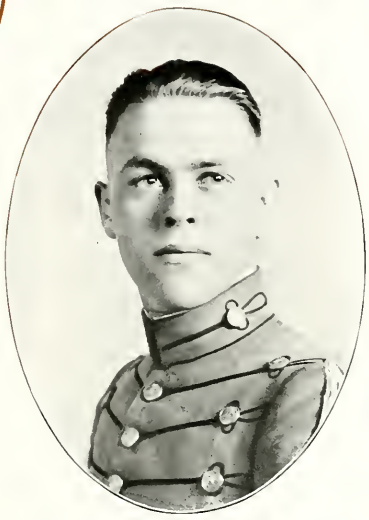
SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "A"; "Cadet" Staff; Assistant Manager Baseball; Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Lieutenant Co. "E"; "Cadet" Staff; Marshall Final German; Second Lieutenant Infantry Reserve Corps, U. S. A.

It has been the custom since "ye olden days" for the natives of Petersburg to send their innocent sons to absorb, acquire, or otherwise obtain possession of the teachings of Jones, Mallory, Pendleton, and Ford. In compliance with the custom "Gloomy" dropped his suitcase in the arch in the fall of 1915, and said with a voice that still rings in the ears of Col. Ford, "I want to take the Arts, Sir." Fate had a most eventful career in store for "Gloomy." Naturally, he caters to the fair sex. But woe is he who throws roses at the feet of woman and expects kindness in return. For not many days after he was placed in the confidence of the Commandant by being made a cadet officer, he went to D. R. C. with a calic on his arm and now he carries a fowling piece. But gentle reader don't think that he was to be downtrodden by this. He immediately became a prominent figure in the business world of Lexington. He is the proprietor of the firm of "Gus Gillus and Chas. Charras." "Gloomy" you have been numbered as one of the friends of everyone in '19, and we all unite in bidding you "Godspeed."

"Aw come off."





JOHN DAVID HIGGINS

McKENZIE, TENN.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1916.

"Pinkie," "Hig," "Sargent," "Charlie"

"He was—but words fail to tell what; Think what a man should be, and he was that."—Anonymous.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "F": Baseball Squad.

SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "F": Class Football; Baseball Squad; Cadet Literary Society; President Tennessee Club; Marshall Final Ball.

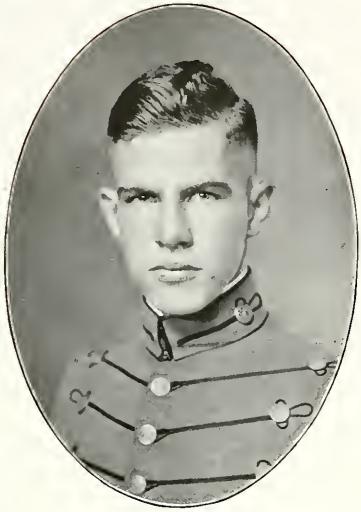
FIRST CLASS: Lieutenant Co. "F"; Baseball Squad; Cadet Literary Society; President Tennessee Club; Marshall Final German; Associate Editor, Spring Supplement.

Behold the youngest man in the class of '19! But you would never know it from the number of times he gets boned for "beard on face." Unfortunately he was a "first lute" at Culver Summer School last summer and ever since then it has been "me and Mike on the Municipal Pier" or "those kids in my company." Old Nick himself is not so important. Incidentally he bought stock in the Mormon Motor Company while at Culver and his future is settled. "Pinkie" is a Liberal Artist by profession but is very unique in that he has been known to study when there was doubt about Col Ford being there the next day. But "cots and covers" are right in his line. With wild dreams of getting to France in a month, "Hig" showed the bad judgment (?) of joining the Marine Section here and consequently didn't enjoy the furlough that the Army boys got at camp. He still insists that he would have been a Marine "Ace" if the Kaiser hadn't gotten yellow. But now he intends to marry an heiress and become editor of the McKenzie Weekly. Go to it John D., '19 is with you wherever you go—even in the Marines.

"They don't do it that way up at Culver."







HARRY ALDEHOFF HURT, JR.

DALLAS, TEX.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1916.

"Hock," "H. O.," "Ackwassus"

"If she be not fair to me, what care I how fair she be?"—Pluto.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "A"; Class Football.

SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "A"; Marshall Final Ball; Bullet Staff; Class Football.

FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "A"; Marshall Final German; 2nd Lieutenant, Infantry Reserve, U. S. A.

Many moons ago a tall specimen from the Lone Star State ambled thru the arch and proceeded to create quite a stir. Such as "Drag in that elbow Mister" was heard thruout barracks and with a huge following of naughty Third Classmen he was led to 110 for further training in the art of Soldiering. Since that momentous day "Hock's" fame as a "hard boy" Sergeant and an expert Chemist have spread thruout barracks. Despite his many faults he succeeded in getting a place in the rear rank of A Co. and passed all his Chemistry tickets. He thought V.M.I. too easy and so he undertook the conquest of Camp Lee and incidentally Walnut Hill and he is now the proud possessor of Gold Bars and paper puttees and—well, we'll wait for the invitations to tell what, but we all have a hunch it has something to do with a Bag and Trunk Co. Well, "Hock," as a keydet you have been the best of fellows and when you leave, Old V.M.I. can proudly say —"He is a son of mine, Old world you had better watch your step."



"Go get 'em."





WILLIAM LORENZO JENNINGS

NEWPORT NEWS, VA.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1916.

"Nigger," "Coon," "Ethup," "Ren"

"Take up thy bed and walk."—Bible.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "A"; Scrub Basketball Team.

SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "F"; Literary Society; Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "F"; Marshall Final German.

And lo, they found him hitting the hay. It is a great wonder that Nigger did not appear in the arch as a newly Cadet bearing with him his best of friends-a hay. His rat year must have extracted entirely all of his energy, for ever since then he has not failed to let any opportunity slip by in which he could take a nap—after rev, before classes, between drill and parade—on and on he went, little caring for any penalty so long as he got his hay. His reputation for laziness was early made, but this is in part incorrect, as Nigger will once in a while consent to do a few unnecessary things. What a disposition he has—always smiling or laughing, with never a cross word or an angry look. No wonder that such a man is so universally popular at V.M.I. A heart as big as all out of doors and a willingness to give a friend a helping hand, invests our "Coon" and gives him the admired personality which he possesses. Although proclaiming no triumphs in the art of "vamping" the Calic, "Nigger" has a more or less varied reputation. His desire for a Calic knitted sweater was fully satisfied by the receipt of a pretty blue one, just the size for her "doll baby." His HART left him before one hop, but what care he? Calic or no Calic, he's satisfied and carefree. When "Nigger" has gone, the men of '19 will always remember him and think of the pleasant days gone by. May his voyage through life be as successful as his years at V.M.I., and his friends be as numerous. Luck be with you boy, and God bless you, and the great old days of '19 and V.M.I.



"Ain come on, [illegible] "Fi' dog cayd [illegible] and a [illegible] hound."



RUSSELL CARR JERNIGIN

COMMERCE, TEX.

Born 1896. Matriculated 1915.

"Horse," "Jerrigan," "Mulligin," "Pony"

"The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
The man's the gowd for a' that."
—Shakespeare.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "A"; Scrub Baseball: Class Football.
THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "A": Scrub Baseball.
SECOND CLASS: Quartermaster Sergeant Co. "F": Varsity Baseball: Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Lieutenant Co. "A": Varsity Baseball: Marshall Final German: Second Lieutenant I. R. C., U. S. A.

"Bolshivec?" "Nose." "Take his name:" "Sir, I have been in Ka-haaki." "D--x it, TAKE HIS NAME." On the other hand a southern gentleman, by name R. Corncobb Jerrigen. Some argue that he was really here in his fourth class year, but the majority of us saw very little of him until he blossomed forth with his proverbial "Mal Glück" in his following year. Advancing still farther, we find the "Pony" enjoying Piggie's Mechanics. On a certain morning after the night before the Lt. Col. informed him that his utter misapprehension of the appreciation of the basic fundamentals of the natural sciences showed redoubtable lack of study. "Absent and reporting in January of his first class session," nothing less than with the colors in the Arkansas Expeditionary Forces. Little to our surprise "Horse" stood first in his company for a shavie. Dame rumor would it that he also mastered a winning hand with the fairer sex in Little Rock. Among other numerous merits, he holds, unapproached, the record for emptying a Coca Cola bottle in less than the theoretic time. A student true—Col. M. says the "Horse" can handle an A.C. current in more ways than a farmer can beat a mule. Turning to the serious side and the future, we expect to find this young man a second "J. D." in the oil fields of his native state. Whatever his vocation, he will surely win success due to his good humor, [illegible]ness of manner and his sound judgment. [illegible]ing. Gentlemen, this one his sound judgment. [illegible]sing. Gentlemen, this is one young man who [illegible] enjoys a good game.



"Maybe you didn't [illegible]. Pfui."



CHARLES ANDREWS JONES, Jr.

BOYCE, VA.

Born 1896. Matriculated 1915.

"Ox," "Duck," "Hennessey"

"He was a chemist of some note."—Wells.

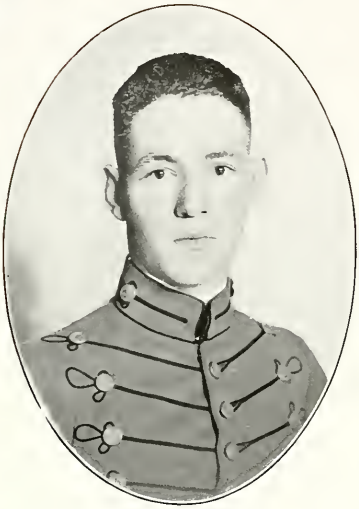
Fourth Class: Private Co. "C."
Third Class: Corporal Co. "B": Track Squad: Publicity Committee.
Second Class: Sergeant Co. "B": Varsity Track: Monogram Club: Marshall Final Ball.
First Class: Private Co. "B": Varsity Track: Monogram Club: Marshall Final German.

This hard boy from the suburbs of Winchester signed away his freedom in the fall of 1915. He and the drill masters went round and round but "Ox" was always the one to go around last. His bull dog characteristics were the marvel of barracks. Son Read would start him lapping the parade ground and leave a call with the corporal of the guard so that he could be stopped in time to go to supper. As for his other "dog" characteristics ye scribe blushes at their mention. Concrete. That's him all over. After a taste of army life at Plattsburg, he decided that Pershing needed him to help settle that little argument in muddy France. The devil dogs claimed his allegiance. After another taste, and this time a salty one, of life at Paris Island he gladly gave up a chance at the bars and was sent to finish out the engagement at Quantico, or so it proved. He joined us in February to persuade our fratre in facultate that they should individually and collectively sign his dip. He has a job waiting him in Boyce, testing eggs and determining the specific gravity of cider. But wherever the trails of fortune lead your feet, we know that you are bound to rise like the foam on beer. So go after 'em, boy, we know you've got 'em.

"Not me, you—"







THOMAS DUCKETT JONES

PETERSBURG, VA.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1916.

"Ducks," "Petit," "T. D.,"
"Tom Thumb," "Ucky"

"Blessings on thee, little man."—Holmes.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "C."
SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "C"; Literary Society; Dramatic Club; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "C"; Literary Society; Vice-President Cotillion Club; Assistant Leader Final German; Bomb Staff; Cadet Staff; Librarian; Secretary and Treasurer Camp Lee Club; O. G.'s Association.

On the first of September 1916, a casual observer in the arch asked, "Who is that mite of a man over there?" Up spoke the "Petite," "My name is T. Duckett Jones and I'm from Petersburg, Va." So it was that "Tom Thumb" came into our midst, a newly Cadet in the third class. Laziness and indifference have never been associated with Duckett's name. He has been interested in everything, not only things taking place in our class, but in all things for the betterment of our school. He has had the reputation of being in the "highbrow" class and he rightly deserves it. His appearance on the floor of the gym at the hops has brought many glad smiles to the Calies' face. Several of them have been heard to say, "He's the sweetest thing, oh really he is, oh yes he is the sweetest thing, and dance, oh my! I feel like I am in the seventh heaven when he glides over the floor with me." In fewer words, in the art of dancing he has attained perfection. We have learned to know and love you, Duckett, and to have such a friendship as yours is a treasure indeed, and when we are separated we shall miss you more than can be told. Your stay here has been a successful one, and we have every confidence that, whatever course you may pursue in life, you will be a success. The best wishes of your class go with you where'er you may roam.



"You better [illegible] out there."



NATHANIEL HARRISON KEEZELL

KEEZELLTOWN, VA.

"Chappie," "Nat," "Blank File"
"There's a weezell down in Keezelltown."
—Corps.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "A."
THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "A."
SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "F"; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "F"; Secretary O. G.'s Association; Vice-President Camp Lee Club; Marshall Final German.

In bygone days when rats had fewer privileges, a lean, lanky, spring-kneed gentleman from the suburbs of Keezelltown strolled in our unprotected midst. Having had a brother here he had a little more sense than most of us, altho there are still rumors of how he and a certain Jen went round and round. Arriving safely in his second class year thru the trials, he went completely back on his Liberal Arts nature by taking Civil. Altho a highbrow, he nearly succumbed to the theories of moments and farads which obstructed his way. As Secretary of the O. G's. he has had the good of the Association always at heart and protests vigorously against anything military or which interferes with a liberal amount of hay a day. When he leaves these hallowed walls he expects to go to South America. However far you go, "Chappie," be assured that the hearts of all the boys, their best wishes, and expectations will go with you.



"Well, this is the way I look at the thing."



FREDERICK DISMUKE KNAPP

RICHMOND, VA.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1916.

"Walrus," "Knape"

"And lo he ate all that was on the table, and called for more."—Anonymous.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "A"; Cadet Orchestra.
THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "F."
SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "E"; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "E"; Varsity Football (2, 3, 4); Varsity Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Monogram Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain Track Team.

This man of iron, after spending his early life assisting in the building of the C. & O. R. R., joined our ranks from Richmond. He must have enjoyed his railway work for now he is taking Civil Engineering. Even here his knowledge seems to be practical rather than theoretical. An outsider would think that the "Walrus" was a woman hater but those on the inside assure us that deep within him the fire of love burns furiously. But for some unknown reason, probably his flirtatious eyes, he received only three pink sheets during his second class year. As an athlete he has caused many an all star center to bow before him. In track he is at home in the high jump and pole vault, causing universal admiration with the ease with which he lifts his ponderous bulk over the bar. Taken all in all, he is one of the best friends a "keydet" could have, and where Fred treads success is sure to follow.



"Get out of here, mister. DOUBLE TIME."



YANCEY EVERETT LEWIS

DALLAS TEX.

Born 1897. Matriculated 1915.

"Yawncy," "Y"
"And I learned about women from her."
—Kipling.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "A."
THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "A."
SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "A"; Literary Society; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "A"; "Cadet" Staff; Marshall Final German.

"Yawncy" was hardly a keydet by choice, and upon better acquaintance longed for his far off Texas home. A strenuous military life did not appeal to him, and much less so when he experienced that unpleasant pastime of touring. Although an object to that boisterous element, the third class, he survived their machinations, and has now reached the mecca of cadet hopes, the first class. "Y" has been a lover of the bright lights and certain of Eve's daughters have a peculiar fascination for him. As a model of military excellence he hardly reaches the "Beams" ideal, but who of us is perfect?

There is lots of sense stowed away in his cranium, however, and success is his if he will only apply himself.

"Now what do you think about that."







BERNARD WILSON MARCHANT

MATHEWS, VA.

Born 1897. Matriculated 1915.

"Minny," "Runt," "Whiff," "Loop"

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."
Weep and you weep alone."—Old Saying.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "D."
THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "D."
SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "D"; Minstrel Club; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "D": Marshall Final German.

This increment blew in on us from the metropolis of Mathews. He distinguished himself from the start, gaining the love and admiration of the corporal in charge of him when he lost his way among the trunks in the arch. "Minnie" soon demonstrated his military ability when he sang out "one" at the Adjutant's command "Sound Off" at his first parade and the count continued down the rear rank. "Whiff" rigidly upheld the reputation of a mean third classman and his superb figure, altho minute, won him the rank of a corporal. At the Inauguration his engineering instinct was made evident when he pointed out to the corps that the third rail was to keep the street car on the track. "Loop" passed thru his eventful second class year without mishap, gaining friends on every side with his ever present smile and good nature. He reached the height of his military career in Sept., 1918, when he became by mere persistence a dignified first classman and enrolled in the famous order of "O. G.'s". When Uncle Sam called many of our number to the colors, "Whiff" chose the Coast Artillery Corps and proceeded to Ft. Monroe. After the brutal war was over, not desiring to follow a military career, "Minnie" at once returned to Lexington to complete his technical education. With all his faults, which are few, "Minnie" has ga[illegible] the l[illegible] and admiration of every member of old [illegible]s four years spent amongst us have prove[illegible]igh character and true worth as a man and [illegible]



"I swear! that's [illegible] *"Loop[illegible]*





FRANK KINLOCK HUGER MARTIN

NORTON, VA.

Born 1897. Matriculated 1915.

"S. T. Ank," "Legs," "Vampy"

"Ernestness alone makes life eternity."

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "A"; Baseball Squad.

THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "A"; Varsity Baseball; Monogram Club; Hop Committee.

SECOND CLASS: First Sergeant Co. "A"; Varsity Baseball; President Monogram Club; Athletic Council; Hop Committee; Assistant Manager Basketball; Vice-President Southwest Virginia Club; Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Captain Co. "A"; Athletic Council; Varsity Baseball; Monogram Club; President Camp Lee Club; Manager Basketball; Marshall Final German; "Bomb" Staff; Literary Society.

Arriving upon the scene of many a trial and tribulation in the youngest days of '19, came Frank K. Martin, a man with many a hard and weary task before him. The little town of Norton had furnished an illustrious son of V.M.I. a few years previous, and to hope to equal such a record would have tried the souls of the mightiest. Still Frank has gone about his work energetically and efficiently and his efforts have not been in vain. To-day, after the test of years, he stands the ranking man in '19, and the head of an organization honored far and wide. First Captain is an office to be greatly envied. It signifies efficiency, work, steadiness, personality, ability to lead man, seriousness of purpose, and all that is dear to the heart of every V. M.I. man. For this office he was chosen. What more need be said of such a man? Prominent not only in military affairs, but in every phase of Cadet life, Martin may well be taken as a model. Playing Varsity baseball for three years, he has become a stand-by in that sport. Calic are his one failing; never has he been known to miss a hop, and there is always a feminine heart flutter when he appears. "Just wait till the hops," is all that he can say or think. Frank has gone through his life here with continued success. A true friend, sincere and possessing many rare qualities of the real man, Martin has become endeared to his classmates and V.M.I. You are bound to succeed, Frank, but '19 adds her best wishes to the sorrow of parting with you.



"Colonel, this is rather a decep-lesson."



OSCAR LEWIS MERTZ

SAN BENITO, TEX.

Born 1897. Matriculated 1916.

"Von," "Hindenburg," "San Benite" "Gross"

"*A nightingale dies for shame if another bird sings better.*"—*Burton.*

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "B."

SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "B"; Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Lieutenant Co. "F"; "Cadet" Staff; Marshall Final German.

With the expression, "I'm from the land where a man to live must be a man," one Oscar Lewis Mertz, entered upon the hazardous course of a rat year. True "Von" wandered here from the greasers of the Mexican Border but we are altogether unable to find out from him the reason of his continued presence in 'God's country.' This product managed to weather the storm of his first year and the following September found him back ready to again don the "Cadet Gray." "San Benite" became the follower of Tommy and his abilities in studies is readily shown by his presence at "B. D.'s Summer Resort for the Dumb." As a sergeant he sent fear to the hearts of many a rat and old cadet alike. "Hindenburg" helped swell the third class delinquency curve a great deal. How he and Al Jolson can sing together!!! Just listen once to 'Rock-a-bye My Baby,' it will be sufficient. His face is almost as perfect as his divine figure. With all this and his present office, any normal person would be no little conceited, but "Gross" isn't one bit stuck up over it. Mertz's trip to Camp Lee proved very successful in many ways, and his latest expression derived from his camp experience is, "I could never get a thrill, 'til I went to Walnut Hill." At present his miniature is safely stored in a strong box, to keep each hop Calic from refusing to wear it. At an introduction to any [illegible] he [illegible] to save them any embarassment by using [illegible] expression given below. Nevertheless, "V[illegible]ll right and has a bright future before him. [illegible]ck, boy, we all hate to part with you.



"My name [illegible] but laugh."



JAMES ASHBY MONCURE, JR.

RICHMOND, VA.

Born Sept. 15, 1899. Matriculated 1915.

"Jimmy." "Lady." "Madame Moncure"

"Blessed are the innocent, for they have lots to learn."—Branch.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "E."
THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "B": Final Ball: Hop Committee.
SECOND CLASS: Battalion Sergeant-Major: Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Battalion Adjutant: Hop Committee: "Cadet" Staff: Vice-President Richmond Club: Marshall Final German.

"Jimmy" came in blushing—just before October Eve." and ever since he has had a ready blush at hand—to dispense for the delight of the "Calic" and the amusement of the "Keydets." Notwithstanding this seeming modesty, he is a shining light in military affairs and enormous quantities of gold lace bedeck his sleeves. At parade he commanded instant attention by strutting before the battalion, flashing his sword and reading orders in an ultra-smart fashion. He had the very provoking habit of displaying his unmusical talents, only when his room-mates were getting some much needed "Hay" and in consequence has been the target for shoes and various other bulky articles not allowed in the rules laid down by the late Marquis of Queensberry. Although it is unanimously agreed that an "Artist's" life would have better fitted him for his vocation, he is a good chemist—as they go, and all that know him are convinced that he will discover the correct formula for a great success in life. The best love and luck of '19 are with you.



"Come Geeze, let me put you to sleep with a tune."



LYNN MONTJOY

GREENWOOD, MISS.

Born 1897. Matriculated 1915.

"Wop," "Count," "Eagle Beak"

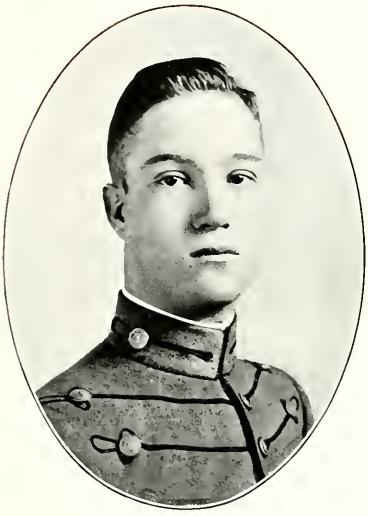
"He is divinely bent on meditation."
—Shakespeare.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "C."
THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "C."
SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "C"; Vice-President Mississippi Club; Swimming Team; Literary Society; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "C"; President Mississippi Club; Vice-President O. G.'s Association; Hop Committee; "Cadet" Staff; Literary Society; Swimming Team; Marshall Final German.

"Count Eagle Beak, the Wop," hailed from the Italian section of the Delta metropolis, Greenwood, Mississippi. As an Artist, Wop was Utopian and when not embraced in the arms of Morpheus, his calm, pensive visage could be seen encircled by the veil of smoke voluptuously curling from his cigar. It was in his second class year that he found himself and began to play the real man. In the fall of his first class year he answered the call of his country, volunteering into the Central Officers' Training Camp at Camp Lee. During his two months of service here, "Count" made a record well worthy of his Alma Mater, resuming his duties at school upon discharge. As a first classman, "Wop" was dignified and well balanced, his unbiased discretion and judgment receiving due consideration in all matters of importance to '19 and V.M.I.

"He's the doggondest buzzard I've ever seen."





WILLIAM BRYAN MOORE

CHESTERFIELD, S. C.

Born 1897. Matriculated 1915.

"Shady," "Squared-circle," "Box-car," "Square-jaws"

"The women pardoned all except his face."
—Byron.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "A."
THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "F."
SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "B"; President S. C. Club; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Lieutenant Co. "B"; President S. C. Club; Marshall Final German; Class Historian.

Deluded by an elder brother's honeyed words, "Shady" was coaxed into the Institute in 1915, and it is not quite clear whether his box-jaws were born with him or the result of surprise at his reception. This book-worm, having nothing else to do, took to the stars in his third class year with great ease. These "guiding stars," however, didn't always keep him from grief, as he found when, as a hard third classman he tried to nip the Rosebud in the third stoop library. "Shady's" action in becoming a follower of Tommy was probably due to his desire to be able to solve the puzzle of his face, but until the fourth dimension is discovered we are afraid that the problem of squaring a circle will remain unsolved. However Shady has been successful in all of his other endeavors here and we feel sure that he will continue to be successful in after life.



"You're crazy."



THEODORE FIELD MORTON

FORT WORTH, TEX.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1916.

"Tedo," "Monk," "Jew"

"A foot more light, a step more true
Ne'er from the heath flower dashed the dew."—Scott.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "C"; Cadet Literary Society.

SECOND CLASS: Supply Sergeant Co. "C": Vice-President Cadet Literary Society: Director Dramatic Club: Athletic Publicity Committee: "Bullet" Staff: Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Lieutenant Co. "E": "Cadet" Staff; "Bomb" Staff; Chairman Publicity Committee: Minstrel Club; President Cadet Literary Society; President "Old Taylor" Club; Marshall Final German.

Just come and look at our Art Gallery in E-2, fellows. Oh yes, they belong to "Monk." Good looking! Well how could they be "Monk's" and be otherwise? You see it's like this—while we other Big Dogs keep the Vic. busy with "Alice in Wonderland" "Monk" sits back, munches Whitman's and calls for "La Pa Loma" and "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia." Often he wants to Win Free trips to Richmond to eat those meals of Richmond's noted Che(l)fs. Last fall he spent a few weeks in the Ratskeller of the Seelbach meanwhile faking an existence at the F. A. C. O. T. S. at Camp Taylor. Since the armistice he has returned to the Institute and contents himself with being President of The "Old Taylor" Club and producing works of art to grace the pages of the Bomb. But with all his fickleness and bigamistic ideas we are sure that many years from now when we review "Who's Who in America" we will find the name of Theodore Morton therein for "Monk's" personality is irresistible and his good qualities so numerous that he is bound to win.



"Play the Vic, Buzz, you've got zero demerits."





JAMES CLARENCE McFALL

DANVILLE, VA.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1916.

"Jedge," "Mac"

"A man's a man for a' that."—Burns.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "B."
SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "B"; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "B"; Marshall Final German.

The above nonchalantly informed the hard third classman who was acting as his personal escort on the day of his arrival, that he hailed from Danville and that his knowledge of the military was by no means small, for his two years at Rollers had not been wasted. He was soon recognized as a man of great intellect, due to his never failing ability to secure that elusive "approved" on all furloughs he submitted. His reputation as a "guard house lawyer" was only excelled by his ability to dog. As a second classman, he spent most of his time inducing Katherine to carry flattering messages to her father. At the hops he is a vamp of the brightest order. Few there are who can withstand his honeyed words. Make as many friends in the big game as you have at V.M.I., "Mac" and the cornucopia of success will be emptied at your feet.

"You don't know nothin'."







REGINALD BREWSTER PARKHURST

CHARLESTON, W. VA.

Born 1897. Matriculated 1916.

"Reggie," "Lydia," "Ancient"

"His hair is gray, tho not with years."
—Byron.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "F"; Basketball Squad.
SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "F"; Football Squad: Class Basketball: Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "F"; Marshall Final German.

Dear George:—I am ritin you about a guy named Lydia. He seems to be after the belt that Jess Willard is wearing. And he is some fiter, ain't never been licked, he sez and his only trouble is suckin in enough guys to try to put an end to his cosmos. He claims to be a kemist but you know what these here boys spread the bull about what they can do. Kemistry is a pretty good profession for him too cause he reminds you of H_2SO_4—CaCl—his hare is white as sno. Y. Lewis says it comes from worrying so much about two or three gals scattered all over the continent. I don't no nothing about that but he's a mighty good fello and I sho do hope you'll meet him and your best wishes will follo him like all ours does.

Yours,

NAT.



"Now, look here——."



JOHN HENRY PFEIFLER

EDMORE, MICH.

"Fats," "Jawn," "Priscilla," "Baby Jawn"

"He had a jolly round face and a little round belly,
That shook when he laughed like a bowl full of jelly."—Nursery Rimes.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "F."
THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "F."
SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "F."
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "F"; Secretary and Treasurer O. G.'s Association.

Once in the long past when we were rats, hoarse and heavy breathing was heard in the arch. Investigation showed our "Baby" stuck in the entrance and vainly trying to escape. Fresh from the part of Michigan where they serve pie for breakfast, dinner and supper, his appearance gave ample testimony of good feed. He, however, lost a great deal during the ensuing six months, and while still fat enough to be called "Fats," he at least looks more like a human being than a cartoon. As a roommate and a classmate he has no equal, and his hearty smile and big heart have made him a "slue" of friends, who join hands in wishing him as slippery and as easy time through life as he has had through the Institute.

"Whoopee, I'm a sardine."





EDWARDS MATTHEWS QUIGLEY

ALTON, ILL.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1916.

"String," "Legs," "Cuigley," "Bevo"
"A Woman is only a woman,
But a good cigar is a smoke."

THIRD CLASS: Private Company "A."
SECOND CLASS: Private Company "A"; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Private Company "A"; Marshall Final German.

"Cuigley" is one of these happy-go-lucky fellows that somehow gets by but how he does it is a mystery. He professes to be very well informed and can often be heard telling "Pash" about the various branches of the service. There is nothing in life that is new to him and he is fully satisfied. "Legs" spends his summers in quiet as he is entirely too lazy to do otherwise. He has always steered clear of the fairer sex but he goes to the Hops because of the supper. "String" decided upon the infantry as the branch of the service and was with the first twenty-five sent to Camp Lee. While at camp he fought in the great "Battle of the Flu," and managed to come through unscathed. Upon the signing of the armistice he could not withstand the temptation to return to the Institute and grab a "dip," if possible. Here's wishing you the best of luck and may you always come through on top.



"Well, what the ——— are you doing now?"



JAMES TEDD RHUDY

GALAX, VA.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1916.

"Jim," "Jack," "Cue-ball"

"Be sure of it, give me the ocular proof."
—Shakespeare.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "D."
SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "C"; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "C"; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Marshall Final German.

Stratford-on-Avon was the birthplace of Shakespeare and it is remembered because of that. Who does not revere it and who does not long to go there and walk through its historic streets? Shakespeare was of another day, but now we have among us a man who has put Galax on the county map. A man who has indeed honored his home town by being born there. He is surely a charming component of any countryside. As you know, "Jim's" first year at V.M.I. was a successful one and he still cherishes many happy memories. A "Titanic" felt justly slighted if this lovable cadet did not take her in tow for a while, he was so gentlemanly and graceful. As an old cadet and the wearer of two and later three stripes, he never failed to take advantage of all privileges. Still never let it be thought that he did not work, for was not his uniform adorned with those glittering symbols of academic proficiency, the golden stars, and due to his knowledge of semaphore was he not made an instructor in signaling at Plattsburg? After Plattsburg he went to Erie to assist the G. E. people in the building of turbines, and only his modesty prevented him from supplying the brains of the company instead of the manual labor. However, that may be, his cheerfulness and generosity in helping his classmates master "juice" have made him a friend well worth seeking, and I am sure that no one wishes him a better future than the



"How about a game of chess, um?"



HORACE LEE ROBERDEAU

AUSTIN, TEX.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1914.

"Robbie," "Biddioe"

"Disguise our bondage as we will
"Tis woman, woman rules us still."
—Moore.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "B"; Company Rifle Team.
THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "B"; Company Rifle Team; Class Historian.
SECOND CLASS: First Sergeant Co. "B"; Class Historian; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Captain Co. "B"; Class Historian.

Out of the sands and the sunshine, out of the land of the sage brush upon a September morning came this newly cadet to make his abode within these Halls of Fame. He likes Virginia so well that he has not returned to the land of his Nativity in three long years. He is a follower of Chappie and one of no mean ability, however, the Alum is not entirely unknown to him. He knows all about everything from a 'battle royal' to a 'bull fight" and claims to be the only man from the "Lone Star" state who can rope a steer, throw and brand him in the remarkably short time of an hour and a half. To show his tenacity he has spent the best part of five years in running to ground the elusive Dip, the privilege of sitting on the cannons and leaving on F. C. P. Here's a boy of wonderful personality and his cheerful nature and bright smile have won him a host of friends. Wherever he goes we feel every confidence in his ability to do himself and the Institute proud. Here's to you, big boy, may the Gods be as good to you in the future as they have in the past.



"Up she goes."



COUNCIL COURTLAND RUDOLPH

JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

Born 189?. Matriculated 1916.

"Count," "Jack"

"Alas! Our young affections run to waste
Or water but the desert."—Byron.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "E."
SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "E": Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Lieut. Co. "E": Marshall Final German: President Florida Club.

Little we knew of the underlying value of this crude specimen from the everglades of Florida where the Dodo's do and the red wings don't. When Jack first joined us at the beginning of our third class year our subject at first looked hopeless but now we swell with pride as we view him beyond six inches of cigarette holder, his hair falling equally to both sides, posing over "Red" bound volumes of "Loves Labor Lost": and we pronounce him a finished product of the Rah! Rah! Boys.

He cast his lot with the Chemists in the hopes of discovering something new in color schemes—to obtain a beautiful Red from a mixture of pink sheets and hot air. But much to his sorrow his efforts were in vain. However with this sad experience behind him he has attacked chemistry from a more practical angle and is to be congratulated on his achievements. Although you have often wandered from the way, Count, we are confident of your success in whatever you undertake.

"Well you see——"





THOMAS EDMUNDS RUFFIN

Born 1898. Matriculated 1916.

"Plowboy," "Fairie," "Tom"

DANVILLE, VA.

"Thou art as wise as thou art beautiful."
—Shakespeare.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "D."
SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "D"; Marshall Final German.
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "D"; Marshall Final German; Second Lieutenant, C. A. R. C., U. S. A.

With blinking eyes and measured tread this dainty little fairy drifted into our midst. Why his arrival was not heralded by the blasts of trumpets and the ringing of bells will always remain a mystery to all who know him. "Plowboy" threw in his lot with the Civil Engineers, and this was the principal cause of his trip to West Virginia. It is rumored he fell in love with some mountain nymph for he returned a changed man. Tom reached his first class year with a clean record. He was one of the lucky five who cast their lot with the Heavy Artillery. The signing of the armistice seemed not to worry him for he stayed to see the "Battle of Fort Monroe" fought to a successful conclusion. Then he returned to the Institute to work for his almighty "dip"; an achievement we are sure he'll finish in grand style. Here's the best o' luck to you, Tom, in this and the greatest possible success in all your life's endeavors.



"Gwan, lemme 'lone."





ERNEST ASHTON SALE, JR.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1915.

"Mike," "Cascade," "P. I."

LEXINGTON, VA.

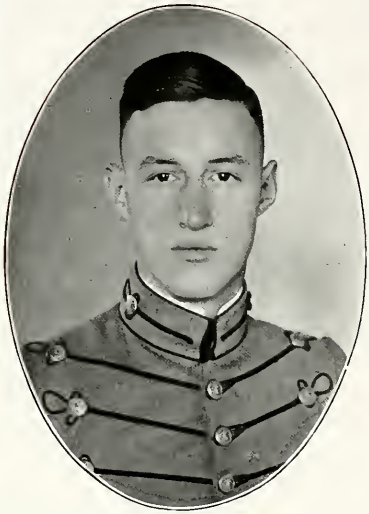
"Thou hast a grim appearance
And thy face bears a command in it."
—Shakespeare.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "A"; Baseball Squad; Class Basketball.
THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "E"; Scrub Baseball; Captain Class Basketball.
SECOND CLASS: Quarter-master Sergeant Co. "B"; Basketball Squad; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: First Lieutenant Co. "B"; Advertising Manager "Cadet"; Marshall Final German.

Some people are born that way, others have it thrust upon them. Speaking, of course, of having Lexington as a home town. Iss could not help it and for this reason we will hold it against him. With such environments in his early days he was naturally doomed to be a city slicker. A more typical keydet never existed. For instance did you ever see him when he was not hungry. Re-exams are nothing new to him and he loves hay. On summer furlough after our second class year P. I. went forth as a senior lieutenant to impart knowledge to Culver cadets and made for himself an enviable reputation. When Uncle Sam called we found him hurrying to Camp Taylor and proceeding to bat it up for a commission in the Field. He was stopped only by the cessation of hostilities. Mike, you have been a wonderful cadet, but we love you for a' that and some day we expect you to make old man Lexington stand at attention if not fin out.



"Mamma, make 'um don't."



FREDERIC ROBERT SCOTT

RICHMOND, VA.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1915.

"Crimsonbeak," "Scoot," "Freddy," "Scotty," "Isadore"

"The inborn geniality of some people amounts to genius."—Whipple.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "C."
THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "E"; Publicity Committee.
SECOND CLASS: First Sergeant Co. "C"; P. E. Committee: Assistant Manager Baseball: Social Editor "Bullet"; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: First Lieutenant Co. "D"; P. E. Committee; Treasurer Y. M. C. A.; Manager Baseball; Treasurer Richmond Club; President S. V. A. Club; Cadet Staff; Bomb Staff; Marshall Final German.

This was observed pushing his nose through the arch on a September morn when Bull Rat John still sat at the head of the Stoopniggers mess, and our guiding light was wearing yellow striped pantaloons. He has been busy doing the same thing ever since and by the process of elimination has arrived at F. C. P. and the coveted cape. We still have hopes of his eventually getting to the B. H. Our Freddy does shocking things when driven to it, and has become an adept in running down elusive electrons and vanishing volts. He has some queer tastes, but is getting over some of them. For instance he only recently gave up olives as a steady diet. He is still fond of playing the game of "Mary had a little Lamb" though, and can be observed any night, wildly pushing his pen in pursuit of Mary. Mean third classman, l. D. R. shark, hard 1st Sgt., real doughboy, what hasn't our little Freddy been? But no matter his immediate fad, he has always found time to help along when you are in trouble, and is never too busy to be genial. Here's luck to you Freddy: may the happiest days of your past be the saddest days of your future, and may the sunshine of comfort dispel the clouds of your despair.



"Aw, go to Hell."





WILLIAM CALVIN

SHACKELFORD

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1915.

"Shack," "P. I.," "Billy Dear"

"Of all the arts in which the wise excel,
Nature's chief masterpiece is written well."—Sheffield.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "D."
THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "D."
SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "D"; Secretary Alabama Club; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "D"; Vice-President Alabama Club; Marshall Final German.

It was a great day for the future O. G.'s of '19 when this Tanlac baby from the Smoky City (of the South) presented himself to the O. D. with the necessary requirements of a "Newly Cadet." During his rat year Shack was an apt student for the clean sleeve element. However, it was not until he was given a position on the mail carrier's staff that he really came into his own. Moved by existing conditions instead of inward feelings, and a realization of his great advantage in Liberal Arts, (being gifted with the Birmingham dialogue and a great love for Snappy Stories) P. I. at once became a staunch follower of Chappie after a two weeks' sojourn with the C. E.'s. As time passed Shack's love for the Valley of Virginia became so great that he was moved to spend the summer furlough of his second class year at the Rockbridge Alum Springs. It is unnecessary to say that through his sunny disposition and marked sincerity he has won the admiration and friendship of all his classmates, and of his future we have no fear.



"Who me; whatcha bet?"



DUDLEY VERNON SMITH

Born 1898. Matriculated 1916.

"Dud," "B. V. D.," "Dumbo"

LEESVILLE, LA.

"A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of nature."—Emerson.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "B"; Track Squad.

SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "B"; Marshall Final Ball; Varsity Track; Monogram Club.

FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "B"; Track Team (1, 2, 3); Monogram Club (1, 2); President Louisiana Club; Marshall Final German; Second Lieutenant, C. A. R. C., U. S. A.

Dud had previously had a year at college but received quite a shock upon signing up for his sentence here. He became somewhat lost in the multitude of Rats and his fame was not spread abroad until he became a "Hard-Boy" and an invitation to 18 was sufficient cause for a trip to the Gim. At one time "B. V. D." had aspirations to become a follower of the amps and volts, but now he doubts the wisdom of his choice. He wonders how he can make the $200 per necessary to support himself and——. On the track, Dud is an all-round man. He will run any race and hurdles are his specialty. Broad jumping is one of his side lines that never fail. He did good work with the relay team at Philadelphia, and in the other meets put them all in the shade. As soon as the bars were lifted and the men were allowed to go to camp Dudley went in the Heavy Artillery. But as most of the world desired peace, he obtained his discharge along with his commission. Old man, our paths will soon diverge but old friends must meet again. '19 wishes you the best of success in all your endeavors.



"If I ever get out of this place——."





JOSEPH JOHN SULLIVAN

Born 1897. Matriculated 1915.

"Joe," "Irish," "Sully"

LYNCHBURG, VA.

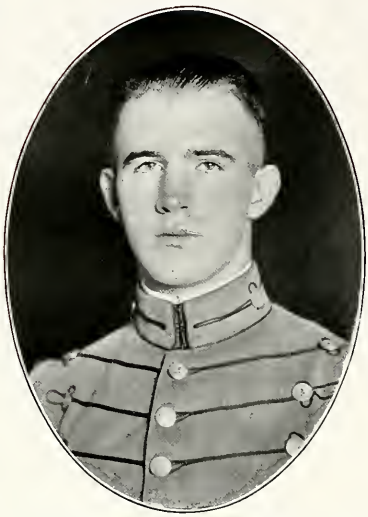
FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "D"; Captain Class Baseball; Scrub Football and Basketball.
THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "B"; Vice-President Class.
SECOND CLASS: First Sergeant Co. "E"; Vice-President Class; Secretary Monogram Club; Assistant Leader Final Ball; Ring Committee; Vice-President Athletic Association.
FIRST CLASS: Captain Co. "E"; Vice-President Class; President Athletic Association; President Monogram Club; Captain Baseball; Varsity Football (3); Basketball (3); Baseball (3, 2, 1); Monogram Club (3, 2, 1); Marshall Final German.

We have often heard of the luck of the Irish, but here is the personification of it all. His presence serves better security than all the safety first appliances of the twentieth century. Every St. Patrick's day he and Du can be seen comparing greens. But he is more than a snake charmer, using his wiles to great advantage on the Ball room floor. "Sully" says that variety is the spice of life and noble structures lose their fascination with age. His inconsistency is confirmed and portrayed by his recent transfer from the Curtis Flying School to the doughboys, as he said he would rather get shot than freeze to death. Joe's success does not come wholly from the possession of the proverbial horse shoe for in him are personified those qualities which identify him as a man among men. Your future triumphs are assured us, for you have been successful in all your undertakings and there is nothing too hard for you to undertake. Though we are on the fields of warfare and suffer many hardships you will always be the same old Irish, a true friend and comrade.



"I swear, I'll never fall again."





FRED MURPHY TAYLOR

KINSTON, N. C.

Born 1896. Matriculated 1915.

"Freddie," "Fritz," "Captain"

"Let us consider the reason of the case,
For nothing is law that is not reason."
—Sir John Powell.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "C"; Class Football.
THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "D"; Captain Class Football.
SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "D"; Marshall Final Ball.
FIRST CLASS: Lieutenant Co. "D"; Cadet Staff; Secretary and Treasurer N. C. Club; Marshall Final German.

"Quoth the raven nevermore." This pigeon-toed amateur barber quoth likewise a few minutes after his arrival in barracks, but "Wishes never dug ditches," so we have been blessed with his presence ever since. Most of his time during his rat year was spent in dilating on Kinston. It seems that this city paved Main Street and sent Fred to V.M.I. the same year, these actions being the result of a mighty civic improvement move. For some unknown reason, (some say because of his manly beard) at the end of his rat year he had the large duties and responsibilities of a corporal thrust upon him. He was able to hold on to this office by wisely selecting Withers for a roommate and following his advice upon all occasions. As a result of this co-operation Fred pulled down a sergeant next year. After this honor he became over-confident, and trusting in his own ability deserted his kind mentor of the previous year and acquired new roommates. Following this treachery he came to grief with the flags at "rev.," and has ever since been possessed of a properly chastened spirit. Being an inhabitant of the first stoop library during his third class year he was a victim of circumstances and was duly received among the followers of Dr. Kerlin the next year, but only after heated discussion of two weeks' duration could he convince the faculty that his presence was absolutely necessary to the Arts section. Fred's present ambition is to perfect a stickless sock for "Tarheel," but we know he will be a success in whatever profession he may follow, as he has been during his cadet life through his steady and conscientious work.

"Why do you think so?"





CHARLES RALPH THOMAS

GUINEA MILLS, VA.

Born 1896. Matriculated 1915.

"Shorty," "Tommie"

"The rank is but the guinea's stamp, the man's the gowd for a' that."—Burns.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "A"; Class Football; Class Basketball; Scrub Football; Class Baseball.

THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "A"; Varsity Football; Class Basketball; Class Baseball; Monogram Club.

SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "A"; Varsity Football; Varsity Basketball; Baseball Squad; Marshall Final Ball; Monogram Club.

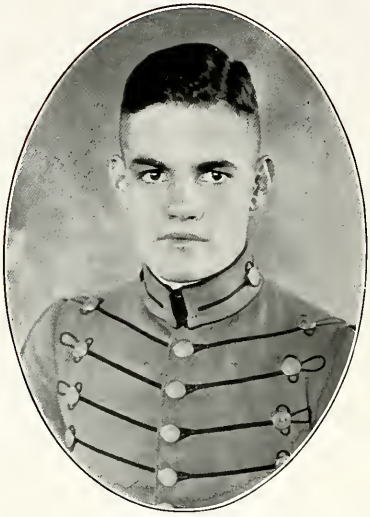
FIRST CLASS: Captain Co. "F"; Captain Varsity Football; Varsity Basketball; Secretary Monogram Club; Athletic Council (2, 1); Marshall Final German.

Behold fair sex, this heart crushing farmer, who hails from Guinea Mills of statue renown. He grew so tall that the fence no longer obstructed his view and as a result safely landed in the fourth stoop library to pass his rathood, much to the sorrow of those who grew to know his "mighty right." As an athlete we need not comment. Far and near the "terrible tackle" was known to others besides those who wore his battles scars of gridiron days. In the field he won fame, and on the gym floor few went over his head. To the achievements of Shorty, arise the thoughts of Achilles and Hector, and we are justly proud. For the receiver of pink-sheets, Tommy claims second to none. The mail thrown in G-2 for seven occupants generally begins—"Dear Ralph:—Farmville is so lonesome now," etc. How he manages it is something marvelous. He is an ardent follower of "Chappie," and Morpheus, whose praises you can hear him sing any time, including, "I hate to lose you," and "When she sends me that picture from Winston-Salem." To predict your future, Tommy, is unnecessary. Your personality and untiring efforts have won a place in the hearts of all. "Honors go to those who serve."



"I bet I hurt you, Cole."





JAMES MOORE THOMPSON

Born 1898. Matriculated 1915.

"Jimmy," "Jim," "Tommy"

"Never let your studies interfere with your college education."—Thompson.

Fourth Class: Private Co. "D."

Third Class: Private Co. "D."

Second Class: Supply Sergeant Co. "D"; Ring Committee; Assistant Cheer Leader; Assistant Business Manager Christmas Supplement; Bullet Staff; Stage Director Minstrel Show; Marshall Final Ball.

First Class: Lieutenant Co. "C"; Cheer Leader; Bomb Staff; Post Exchange Council; Marshall Final German.

Here is a man of varied career and gifted with many talents. Nobody knows what he will do next. From the very meekest of rats he changed to one of the most daring bomb shooters in the third class; changing again to a dignified officer after having corporal's chevrons thrust upon him. However he did not forget his third class manners during his days as a dignified lieutenant—he only ran fifty-three demerits in one month. Jim has untiring energy and marked ability but these gifts often make his studies suffer. The number of undertakings he attempts would appall McAdoo—but not Jim. He is just the man we can depend upon to do anything. He used to be a heart-breaker but met his Waterloo this past summer when he came back to patch up his deficiencies. A fair lady from Baltimore is the cause of his sudden desire to attend Johns Hopkins after graduation. Jimmy was riding the "gravy" through the C. O. T. S. at Camp Lee when the armistice sent him back to school. Look out old world, '19 wants to say "he's got 'em."



"Boys I wish you were Big Dogs like me—any mail?"



FRED VAN WAGENEN

DANVILLE, VA.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1915.

"Apparition," "Ed.," "Von App"

"He was a phantom of delight
When he first gleamed upon my sight,
A lovely Apparition, sent
To be a moment's ornament."
—Wordsworth.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "F."

THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "F."

SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "A"; Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "F"; Advertising Manager Bomb; Marshall Final German.

In September, 1915, the city on the banks of the River Dan yielded up to the class of '19 this phantom. After many attempts at location and many efforts in the field of researeh, he was found in 100-A. Up to this time it was a case of taking him for granted as one could not see him in the sunlight. He had to stand up two or three times in the same place to make a shadow. But one way of being sure of him was to see a duck coming down the stoop, apparently unsupported. But soon we became accustomed to such phenomena. One might be sure who it was following it. He is no Aurora Borealis in a military way, but Brother he can alternate more of Monk's currents than that personage himself and his questions are the bane of Bull Rat's existance. After all, fellows, here is one who will always be found among the foremost and our class is a better one for having had him. Our hearts go with you, App, wherever duty calls.

"Go 'long Yennings."





WILLIAM HARDAWAY WILKINSON, Jr.

BEDFORD, VA.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1915.

"Willie," "Jodo," "Wullie"

"God bless the man who first invented sleep!"—J. G. Saxe.

Fourth Class: Private Co. "F."

Third Class: Corporal Co. "F."

Second Class: Sergeant Co. "B"; Literary Society: Marshall Final Ball.

First Class: Private Co. "B"; Marshall Final German.

This protege of the Elk's Home roamed through the arch accompanied by several of his brothers in misery and was assigned to Room 93. In a few weeks after his arrival his intense popularity became very evident and at any hour of the day one could see as many as ten third classmen enter his sanctuary. "Willie" celebrated his ascension to the third class by joining the "Dark Time Poker Club" of the First Stoop Library and as a result was the recipient of many unofficial visits from the "Beam." During the hops he discarded his chevrons to keep an after-taps date and was hostess of quilting parties the remainder of the year on that account. "Wullie's" second class year produced an auburned-haired Sergeant who burst forth from his cocoon into the realms of the first class as a "Buck," which exalted position he also held in the "Gravel-crushers" at Camp Lee. The last year saw him reaching into new fields and so successful was he that Barracks dubbed him "Jodo." Though his hair is against him and he took Arts we readily forget his faults and are confident that in a short time "Willie" will bring credit and renown to his Alma Mater by actions in any of the many vocations that are open to him.



"Air comme 'lone!"





ROBERT BURWELL
WILLIAMSON, JR.

GRAHAM, VA.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1915.

"Bob," "Poaguely Bark"

"Sweetest nut has sourest rind."
—Earl Gerald Desmond.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "B."

THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "D"; Publicity Committee.

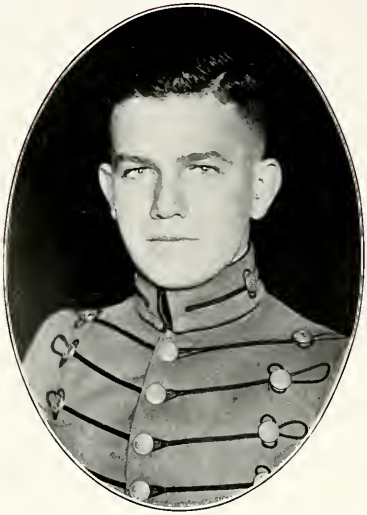
SECOND CLASS: First Sergeant Co. "F"; Ring Committee: Business Manager "The Bullet"; Class Football; Assistant Manager Football; Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Captain Co. "B"; Manager Football; Editor-in-Chief "The Bomb"; "Cadet" Staff; Vigilance Committee; Hop Committee; Athletic Council; Second Lieutenant Coast Artillery; Marshall Final German.

In the early fall of '15 the above specimen left his habitat in the coal fields to assume the duties of a "Keydet." Great were his intentions and as the long days passed we find him one of the chief sources of barracks talk. This sudden fame was the outcome of his aid to the Beam in an endeavor to increase the military efficiency of the special guard. Here we find him occupying one of the few chairs in the Guard Room over week-ends. However this was not to be his permanent status, for he was soon to win a foremost place in his class in all lines. He is one of the few who always wore the Stars, to say nothing of Chevrons. Nor are his abilities limited to only those things which every Cadet must undergo, for he has always been active in all social affairs. This can be readily proven by his admiration for the Guard Tree as well as other cozy nooks. He enlisted in the Coast Artillery and was commissioned Second Lieutenant within a few weeks; however, as soon as the armistice was signed he sought his discharge, so as to obtain that much longed for "Dip." So Bob, here's to you, Old Man, we know you will make your mark in life in the same way you have accomplished all your desires during your four years here.



"Well I am a sun-burned Heathen."



THOMAS SPENCER WILLIAMSON, JR.

DANVILLE, VA.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1916.

"Babe," "Shrimp," "Runt"

"He seemed a cherub who had lost his way And wandered hither."—Lowell.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "C."

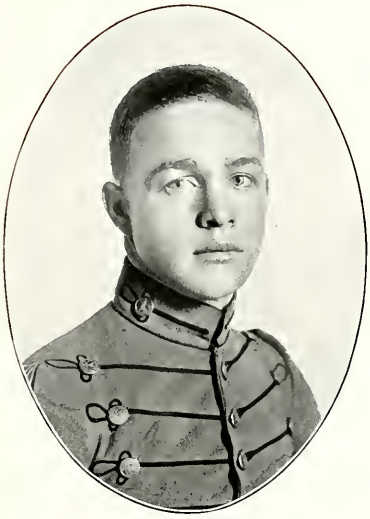
SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "C"; Vice-President Danville Club; Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "B"; President Danville Club; Marshall Final German.

This ambitious electrician joined us in our Third Class year and since then has been a valuable asset to the class, and more so to aid in swelling the ranks of Co. "C." "Shrimp" is the only original Hard Boy that we have in the class and he is often heard to mutter "Oh, how hard I am." He took special courses of instruction in different subjects last summer, being of such a studious nature, and in a certain class can be heard answering the questions of the "Crafty Monk." "Babe" was amongst the first twenty-five to join the doughboys at Camp Lee and while there was among the hardest of the hard boys, and could easily pass as a member of the regular army. When the war ended the "Infant's" thoughts again flew to the pursuit of learning and he returned to battle with "Monk" for the elusive dip.

"Aw, Wake up, Ploughboy."





WALLER GARLAND WILLS, Jr.
LYNCHBURG, VA.

Born 1898. Matriculated 1915.

"Col," "Sammie," "Little Mook"

"The way to gain a friend is to be one."
—Michelet.

Fourth Class: Private Co. "D"; Class Historian; Class Football; Class Basketball; Class Baseball.

Third Class: Corporal Co. "C"; Class President; Scrub Football.

Second Class: First Sergeant Co. "C"; Class President; Chairman of Ring Committee; Vice-President Y. M. C. A.; Leader Final Ball.

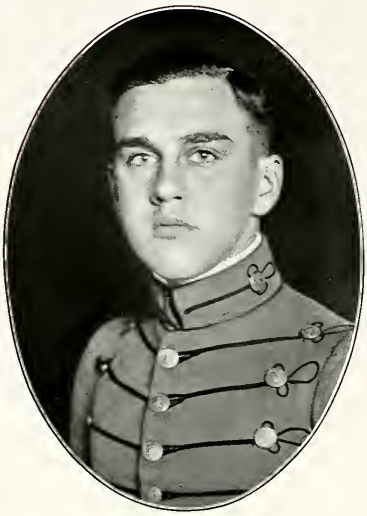
First Class: Captain Co. "C"; President First Class; Captain Basketball; Varsity Basketball (2, 1); Leader Final German; President Cotillion Club; "Bomb" Staff; Monogram Club.

The bare statement of facts above would be a fit and cherished epitaph to go on any "keydet's" service record. "Cotton" is said by his room-mates to be the original possessor of the fabulous horse shoe. Horse shoe, Swastika, rabbits foot, or whatever he carries with him, the above achievements speak for themselves. As a rat he furnished shoe polish and amusement for room 92. As a third classman he began wearing the gold and the habit has persisted. Squads right and squads left were easy for him, but Monk's physics and Rat's chemistry were obstacles that kept him up many weary hours. When the first class left to make the world safe for democracy, he journeyed to Camp Lee and endured the sand and social life to which the cadets were exposed. When the armistice was signed, the attraction of the gray was too strong and he was among the first to hasten back. Loved by many, admired by all, we can not but feel that his success in after life will parallel his accomplishments here.



"How about going to the P. E., Molly."





BENJAMIN BUNN WIMBERLY

ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.

"Bunny," "B. B."

"Sincerity is the face of the soul."
—Old Author.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "C"; Gym Team.

THIRD CLASS: Corporal Co. "D"; Gym Team: President Third Class Bible Study; Hop Committee.

SECOND CLASS: Sergeant Co. "D"; Captain and Manager Gym Team: Athletic Council: Y. M. C. A. Cabinet: Monogram Club: Marshall Final Ball.

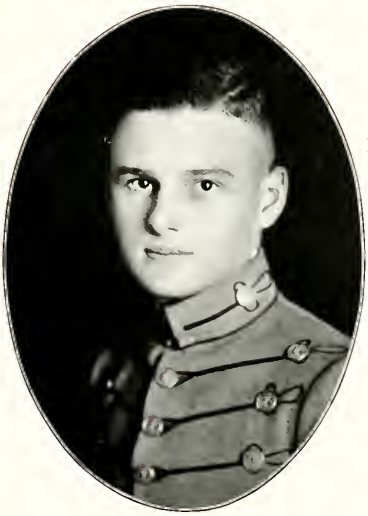
FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "D": Captain and Manager Gym Team; Treasurer the "Cadet"; Hop Committee: "Bomb" Staff: President Y. M. C. A.; Monogram Club: President North Carolina Club; Marshall Final German.

Since 1839 the rural state of North Carolina has contributed her quota of doubtful specimens to this institution of learning. The physiognomy of the above was placed in this book in order that you will be enabled to determine whether or not he is a reflection on his state. At any rate he has the envied ability of concealing his faults with the exception of his lower extremities, hence the name of "Needle Shanks." He is regarded with equal admiration in his town and school. Stars, stripes, and chevrons substantiate his intellectual ability, his four years of servitude, and his military aspirations. His ambitions along the latter line were not confined to the Institute, and answering the nation's call to arms, he left with the majority of his class for Camp Lee, where he distinguished himself by his pugnacious handling of the bayonet. His first two years were marked successively as those of extreme docility to undue hardness, until finally reaching his first class year he began distributing his ideas, reactionary and conservative, for the benefit and welfare of V.M.I. His implements with which to fight the battle of life are good intentions and the ability to materialize them, a combination that will inevitably assure success.



"I'm as [illegible] as thunder."





NATHANIEL RIDDICK WITHERS, JR.

SUFFOLK, VA.

Born 1899. Matriculated 1915.

"Nat," "Cutey"

"A blithe heart makes a blooming visage."
—Scotch Proverb.

FOURTH CLASS: Private Co. "D."

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "D."

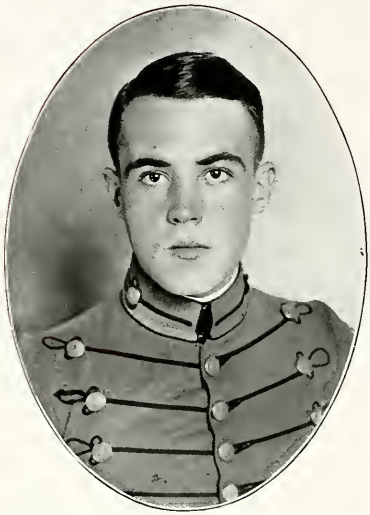
SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "D"; Minstrel Show; Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "D"; Minstrel Show; Marshall Final German.

Two arms, two legs, two eyes, a nose—all the accessories that go with a real man, look him over. When he was a rat he had Percy Christian as a front rank-man and an example and—well has he emulated his career with Marchant as a running mate. As a member of the first stoop library club we find him living up to all the traditions of the association and, as a second class-man, a disciple of the Doctor. Katherine's pony has not been neglected since he began the devious life of an Artist. His military genius was exemplified in his first class year as a "bevo" captain. Well and ably did he lead his brave company in the sight of the enemy in Roanoke. Nat, when that energy of yours is turned into the coal and ice business we know that tidewater Virginia will be amazed. And the hopes and faith of '19 will be with you as you climb the ladder of success.

"Now you know that ain't right."





HOGE D. W. YOUNG

Born 1899. Matriculated 1916.

"Pash," "Brigum"

BLACKSTONE, VA.

"And I learned about women from her."
—Kipling.

THIRD CLASS: Private Co. "E."

SECOND CLASS: Private Co. "E"; Marshall Final Ball.

FIRST CLASS: Private Co. "E"; Marshall Final Ball.

Hoge came here asking questions and he still sticks to his old habit. His motto seems to be "Get as much advice as possible then don't follow it." He is an eternal b——acher and always has new subjects that give possibilities for argument. A man with an imagination such as his, is bound to discover new pleasures in life. Pash decided that Electricity offered the closest approximation to his fluctuating nature and the entire section will agree to it. Although he never "bulled" anything he lives in a state of great suspense around exam times. He went to the Alum to spend a quiet summer, and, oh well, ask any of the dumbos in the class and they will tell you of his experiences. "Brigum" had many weighty matters resting on him during the treatment but as always came out safely. Pash chose the Infantry, largely because Camp Lee was close to Richmond and when the passes were issued on Saturday you could always find him on a Richmond car. When the need for officers passed with the signing of the armistice, Hoge, after a brief rest (?) returned to V.M.I. with the same old eternal "B. A." and now is again a promising electrician.



"Well, I didn't ask you anyway."





Ex-Classmates

Adelstein, K. M.....Virginia
Anderson, B. N.....Virginia
Badham, J. T.....Alabama
Bancroft, T. O.....Texas
Battle, H.....North Carolina
Bauer, A. E.....Virginia
Bauserman, E. VanH.....Virginia
Benners, A. Pennsylvania
Boynton, P. W.....New York
Bratton, P. R., Jr.....South Carolina
Buck, H. M.....New York
Burger, H. I.....Virginia
Carr, D. C.....Virginia
Carroll, A. M.....North Carolina
Casey, W. M.....Virginia
Castleman, L. Pennsylvania
Clapp, R. V.....Ohio
Clay, H. Virginia
Cohoon, T. J.....Alabama
Cole, S. H.....Virginia
Cox, R. O., Jr.....Georgia
Crockett, G. S., Jr.....Virginia
Cullom, C. B.....Alabama
Curtis, C. C.....Virginia
Dabney, W. J., Jr.....Georgia
Dance, P. R.....Virginia
Dashiell, D. F.....Virginia
Del Pan, L.....Philippine Islands
Dew, T. R.....Virginia
Doom, W. H.....Texas
Dougherty, L. B., Jr.....Missouri
Downing, L. B.....Virginia
Eastwood, F. T.....Virginia
Echols, M. P.....Virginia
Engleby, G. B.....Virginia
Eustis, G. F.....Alabama
Ewing, R., Jr.....Louisiana
Fairlamb, W. F.....Virginia
Gibson, H. D.....Virginia
Gill, R. S.....Virginia
Grundy, A. C.....Tennessee
Hammond, G. Virginia
Harrison, W. G., Jr.....Minnesota
Hearne, J. G.....Missouri
Heaton, J. L.....Virginia
Henderson, S. T.....North Carolina
Holleman, J. H.....Virginia
Hughes, C. E.....Virginia
Hunter, C. K.....Virginia
Imboden, W. D.....Texas
Jackson, C. D. R.....Virginia
Jackson, T. C., Jr.....Kentucky
James, R. A., Jr.....Virginia
Jenkins, E. M.....Virginia
Jones, W. G.....Virginia
Kellogg, K. L.....Virginia
Kerlin, E. G.....Virginia
Kester, W. W.....Virginia
King, S. W.....Virginia
Lake, C. H.....Tennessee
Land, L. P.....Virginia
Lange, L. G. Louisiana
Lovell, S. G.....Maryland
Lowry, L. B.....Florida
Luck, C. S., Jr.....Virginia
Marshall, A. J.....West Virginia
Marshall, J. P.....Virginia
Massie, W. W.....Virginia
Melton, W. F.....Virginia
Morrison, H. T.....Virginia



Munson, H. H.....Virginia
McCabe, J. B.....Virginia
McCelvey, G. E.....Texas
McEachin, T. C., Jr.....Florida
McGill, W. M.....Virginia
Noell, P. A.....Illinois
Nottingham, S. A.....Virginia
Owens, S. W.....Virginia
Owens, W. I.....Virginia
Parkerson, J. D.....Louisiana
Parsons, A. M.....Texas
Parsons, J. W.....Virginia
Payne, H. P. M.....Kentucky
Phillips, E. L.....Virginia
Phillips, R. B.....Virginia
Potts, J. D., Jr.....Virginia
Radford, L., Jr.....Virginia
Radford, R. C. W.....Virginia
Ramsey, D. F.....Kentucky
Ransom, C. S.....Virginia
Rapkin, E. S.....New Jersey
Rawlings, W. P.....Virginia
Roane, T. W.....Virginia
Robertson, B. A.....Virginia
Rogers, W. W.....Michigan
Rothert, J. M.....Virginia
Rountree, L. C.....Texas
Russell, R. H.....Pennsylvania
Sanders, I. M.....Virginia
Scott, J. H.....Virginia
Sitwell, H. C. F.....Virginia
Smith, C. G.....Missouri
Smith, J. A.....Louisiana
Smith, R. M.....Illinois
Somers, H. C.....Virginia
Stuart, A. R.....Virginia
Stubblefield, J. S.....Arkansas
Swann, T. B.....Tennessee
Sweet, T. Illinois
Swift, C. G.....Virginia
Taylor, J. H.....Virginia
Taylor, J. M.....Virginia
Terrell, K. Virginia
Thomson, E. W.....Pennsylvania
Tucker, C. M.....Virginia
Tucker, I. D.....Virginia
Wallis, S. T.....District of Columbia
Watkins, M. B.....Virginia
Webb, H. H.....New York
Wierum, R. F.....New Jersey
Williams, G. Virginia
Williams, J. W.....Virginia
Wilkins, I. C.....Tennessee
Woodson, J. S.....Alabama
Woodward, C. D.....Georgia
Wormely, W. A.....Virginia
Yancey, H. A..... Virginia
Yeomans, R. W.....Connecticut
Young, R. B., Jr.....Texas





FIRST CLASS

T.F.MORTON '19.

A History

ON September 8th 1915, one hundred and eighteen rats entered the gray walls of this time-honored Institute, destined to become the class of 1919. The words "destined to become," are used advisely, for it has taken the hardships and pleasures, the failures and successes, the tears and smiles of many days spent together as cadets to knit us into the living, breathing thing that we now know as the class of double nineteen. When we entered the arch to get our first taste of life as "Keydets," we undoubtedly did so with some fear and trembling, yet eagerly, for not one of us but thrilled at the thought of being a son of V. M. I.



Our rat year was distinguished by no especial display of brilliance on our part, for we soon learned the Rat's role, and did our thinking after taps. We started our year-long entertainment of the third class with a rush on the first night of our arrival by a night-shirt parade, and continued it through the session with a game snow-fight and smash-

ing Easter-egg battle. Between times we furnished diversion by the usual rat "sheenies" until the present system of ostracism and marked class distinction was first put into operation.

Having passed through the rodent state of cadet, the next session opened for us a broad field of activity. We kept the sentinels uneasy and the faculty had no peace, for the usual third class spirit of unrest led us to make the night hideous, the day sombre, and to split the heavens with the ear-rending sounds of bombs. Though participation in these disturbances often led to the loss of chevrons and freedom, it was all consistent with the characteristic functions of a Thrid Classman, for verily he is a prominent character, a creature of unrest and ever possessed of evil spirits.



But turning aside from these indulgences of youthful passion we have since been capable of promoting plans upon a higher plane. As Second Classmen the energy hitherto expended on delivery transformed itself into steady effort towards a definite object —the betterment of ourselves and the Institute, for in this year we assumed part responsibility for the governing of the corps. It was also during this session that we passed another great epoch of a cadet's life with the advent of our class rings—those visible symbols of the love and brotherhood that bind us one to another.

Nineteen has more than contributed her share of the men who have made V. M. I.'s record in athletics the glorious one it is. On the gridiron Addison, Anderson, Engleby, Knapp, Roberdeau,



Sullivan, Thomas, and Woodward have won monograms, while in basket-ball Engleby, Gary, Sullivan, Thomas, and Wills have gained their coveted letters. In baseball Jernigin, Martin and Sullivan; in track C. A. Jones, Knapp, and D. V. Smith, and in gym Wimberley have also upheld Nineteen's record.

Throughout her struggle Nineteen has been ably pilotted by W. G. Wills Jr., as president and J. J. Sullivan as vice-president.

We were particularly unfortunate in the disorganization of our class early in our first class year by our country's call for men. The call was gladly answered and eighty per cent of the class went into the service, while those who remained were expecting soon to follow. However the signing of the armistice released these men for their former duties and by January first Nineteen was again intact.

The four years we have passed together within these historical old walls, sharing our joys and sorrows, our work and play, our every minute of existence, have welded us into a brotherhood so close, have so interwoven our lives and interests, that the thought of parting brings a pang to every heart and a tear to every eye. Yet the time has come to test ourselves and the experience which

'19 First Class, A History



we came here to acquire. We leave with best wishes for those men of nineteen who have dropped by the wayside, (some through no fault of their own), with pride and confidence in the future of our Alma Mater, and with deep love and hope for each fellow member of our class. As we separate and go forth alone to face the turmoil, trials, and adversities of a busy world, the tides of fortune will drift us far apart, yet not so far we will not be bound by the insoluble ties of



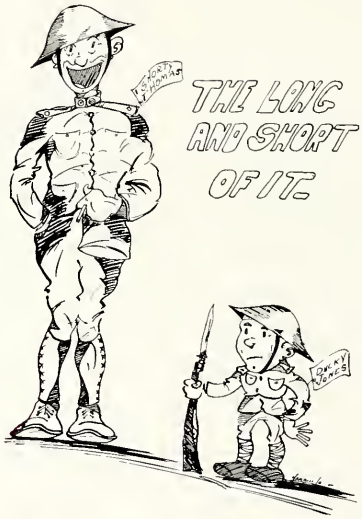


'19 First Class, A History

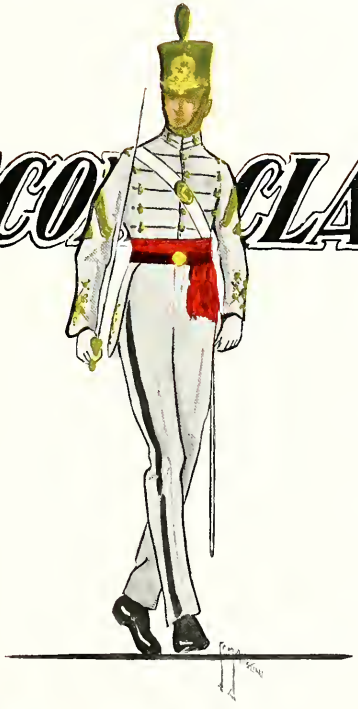
fraternal comradeship to one another and our school. What lies before us we know not, but with bright prospects and under an auspicious star let us begin our voyage on life's perilous sea with that indescribable state of mind known as "V. M. I. Spirit" and with Stonewall Jackson's undying words ever before us:—

"The destinies of men and nations are in their own hands."

Historian.



SECOND CLASS







Class of 1920

Adams, J. B.....Lynch Station, Va.
Allen, A. T.....Allendale, S. C.
Allen, L. E., Jr.....Marlin, Tex.
Alvis, R.....Fishersville, Va.
Arrington, W. A.....Arrington, Va.
Backus, J. H.....Norfolk, Va.
Bacharach, B....Atlantic City, N. J.
Bancroft, T. O.....Orange, Tex.
Barker, C. C.....Axton, Va.
Bauserman, E. V. Woodstock, Va.
Benners, T. H., Jr..Birmingham, Ala.
Berry, F. W.....Luray, Va.
Bletcher, F. O.....Winnipeg, Can.
Broaddus, F. C.....El Paso, Tex.
Bryan, B. M., Jr.....Alexandria, Va.
Bundy, R. J.....Cleveland, Ohio
Calvert, W. J., Jr....Portsmouth, Va.
Casey, W. M.....Lynchburg, Va.
Chung, D. S.....Oakland, Cal.
Comegys, E. F..Oklahoma City, Okla.
Cox, E.....Richmond, Va.
Craighill, D. H.....Lynchburg, Va.
Crist, G. W., Jr....Montgomery, Ala.
Davis, N. B.....Palatka, Fla.
Davis, T. C.....Pamplin, Va.
Derryberry, M. E....Nashville, Tenn.
De Shazo, J. S.....Houston, Va.
Fairlamb, W. S.....Richmond, Va.
Gaillard, C. C.....Greenville, Tex.
Gallman, O. T....Spartanburg, S. C.
Goodall, Y. H.....Birmingham, Ala.
Graham, A. H.....Harrisonburg, Va.
Greene, F. K.....Middleburg, Va.
Groover, P.....Quitman, Ga.
Hairston, R.....Reidsville, N. C.
Hardy, F. B.....Blackstone, Va.
Hardy, G. W., Jr.....Shreveport, La.
Hardy, W. H., Jr....Fort Worth, Tex.
Haskell, J. C.....Mineral, Va.
Hawkins, H. B., Jr...Richmond, Va.
Heisig, G. W.....Beaumont, Tex.
Herring, F. L.....Mosspoint, Miss.
Hoge, C. E., Jr.....Frankfort, Ky.
Hood, C. R.....Hoods P. O., Miss.
Hughes, C. E., Jr.... Asheville, N. C.
Jackson, M. C., Jr....Petersburg, Va.
Jeffries, E. S.....New York, N. Y.
Jones, W. D.....Jacksonville, Fla.
Jordan, J. C., Jr.....Danville, Va.
Josey, J. E., Jr.....Beaumont, Tex.
Kerlin, W. C.....Roanoke, Va.
Lavender, W. D.....Centerville, Ala.
Litzenberger, L. M....Middleton, Ind.
Luck, C. S., Jr.....Ashland, Va.
Mallory, F. B., Jr.....Paris, Tex.
Marshall, R. C.....Portsmouth, Va.
Milton, W. H., Jr..Wilmington, N. C.
Monroe, E. R., Jr.....Brookneal, Va.
Montague, F. L.....Richmond, Va.
Montgomery, W. S., Jr.....
.....Spartanburg, S. C.
Munson, H. H., Jr.....Macon, Ga.
McEachin, T. C....Wilmington, N. C.
Neal, W. McD.....Berryville, Va.
Norvell, L.....Beaumont, Tex.
Nourse, W. R.....New Orleans, La.
Nurney, J. W.....Suffolk, Va.
Parker, W. N.....Richmond, Va.
Parkinson, E. B.....Warrenton, Va.
Parrot, J. C.....Roanoke, Va.
Paxton, W. C.....Danville, Va.
Payne, H. P. M.....Nashville, Tenn.
Potts, J. D., Jr.....Richmond, Va.
Potts, M. W., Jr.....Fort Worth, Tex.
Roberts, A. E.....Lake Charles, La.
Roberts, L. S.....Norfolk, Va.
Roberts, W. T. S.....Lexington, Va.
Satterfield, F. M...Washington, D. C.
Scott, R. C., Jr.....Richmond, Va.
Slack, T. A.....Fort Worth, Tex.
Sydnor, H.....Norfolk, Va.
Terry, C. M.....Richmond, Va.
Turner, H. M. C.....Zononi, Va.
Wallace, C.....Fredericksburg, Va.
Wallis, W. T.....Clarksburg, W. Va.
Wang, H. C.....Pekin, China
Whitfield, G. D.....Franklin, Va.
Williams, E. J.....Jackson, Ga.
Williams, W. T....Independence, Mo.
Winston, W. A.....Kingston, N. Y.





'20 SECOND CLASS

T.F.MORTON '19

History of the Second Class

AFTER burning the last gallon of Dad's gas, after extracting promises of daily letters from the sweetest girls in the world, we caught the last connection with the Virginia Creeper and rolled barrackward seventy strong. In our new dignity as upper classmen "we put away childish things" and tried to buckle down amidst the restless young hopefuls of our nation at war.

The close of the first month saw us enrolled under the new regime of the S. A. T. C. Then unprecedented things started our way in demoralizing succession. Chief of these was the exodus of the first class to training camps, there to take a more active share in making "the world safe for Democrats." Some of our numbers were made commissioned officers in the battalion and learned how to wrap a silk ribbon around their middles and appear nonchalant with sabers.

Before they could realize the uselessness of a "dumbo" lieutenant these more fortunate ones, along with a majority of their classmates, were transferred to Camp Zachary Taylor and Fortress Monroe. Here they learned how to wash leggins and meat cans and were initiated into the horrors of K. P. They learned how to fill a recoil cylinder with hydrolene and how to become an attentive chambermaid to a





"hoss." They had just commenced feeling around the ropes of Louisville and Pheobus, enough to get some idea of their open hearted hospitality, when the Kaiser took his premature hop to Holland. After enjoying the comforts of home under a camouflaged Christmas Furlough, they pulled into barracks in time for the hops.

Mean while the remnants of our class had striven nobly in the face of all difficulties upholding the standard of the Institute, and they deserve all praise for the work they did.

In athletics '20 was well represented, for although some monogram men were lost by enlistments in the army, new material was developed. In football Cutchins and Hawkins, S. represented us, while Bacharach and Hawkins, H. were the mainstays of the class in basketball.



Jordan, J. and Jeffries were chosen to lead the class thru the trials of the third year, and no better men could have been chosen for the positions. Jeffries, and Par

rot, J. were chosen to be leader and assistant leader of the Final Ball, and we all expect it to be the best in History.

The coveted rings lent their lustre about Christmas time and many left to adorn fairer hands as soon as they came within these walls. All of which goes to show the matrimonial possibilities and good judgement of some of our members.

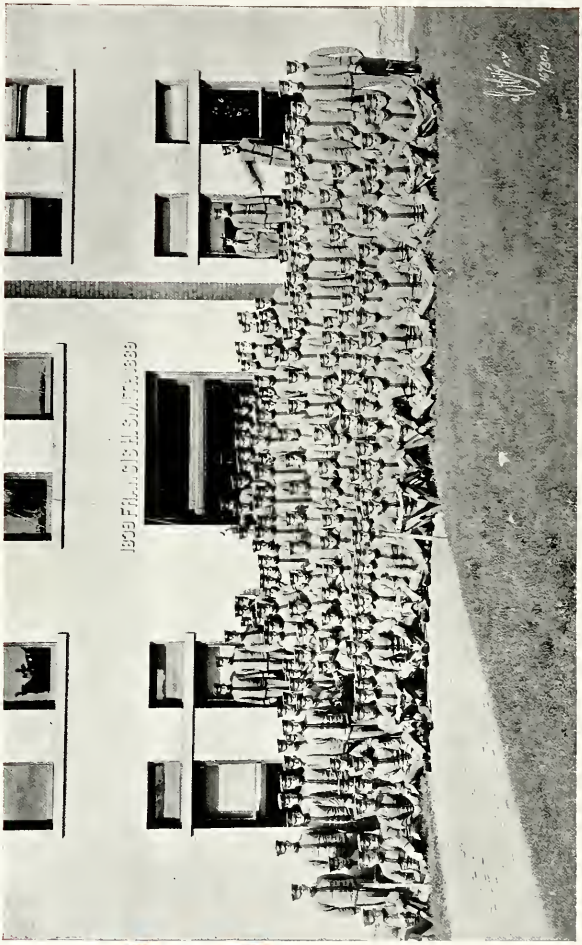
The second term is well under way and visions of Finals and next year as first classmen flit thru our minds. All of us hope to make a record which will seat us firmly in the hearts of all alumini, and of the corps at V. M. I.

Historian.





THIR LASS



Class of 1912

Adams, E. F.....Norfolk, Va.
Addison, G. D.....Richmond, Va.
Adkins, H. T.....Danville, Va.
Alt, G. T.....University, Va.
Arrington, R. T.....Richmond, Va.
Ashley, J. R.....McKinney, Tex.
Austin, F.....Chicago, Ill.
Ayres, J. C.....Accomac C. H., Va.
Balfour, C. H., Jr.....Norfolk, Va.
Ballou, J. W.....Oxford, N. C.
Barret, F. M.....New Port News, Va.
Barrow, E. P., Jr.....Port Norfolk, Va.
Bemis, J. R.....Little Rock, Ark.
Bennet, G. McC.....Buckhorn, Va.
Berry, D. W.....Houston, Tex.
Berry, M. K.....Vernon, Tex.
Blackwell, P. H.....Henderson, Ky.
Blair, J. H.....Indianapolis, Ind.
Blake, O.....New York, N. Y.
Boatwright, J. L.....Portsmouth, Va.
Bond, A. J.....Richmond, Va.
Booze, J. M.....Lake Charles, La.
Bouldin, T. V.....Washington, D. C.
Bowles, J. C.....Columbia, Va.
Bowman, C. W.....Brownsville, Pa.
Briggs, R. C.....Taylor, Tex.
Brockenborough, A.....Richmond, Va.
Bruner, F. D.....Roanoke, Va.
Bryan, C. J.....Goldsboro, N. C.
Buch, R.....Lynchburg, Va.
Bullington, R. McC., Jr....Richmond, Va.
Campbell, T. P.....Morristown, Tenn.
Carter, A. B.....Richmond, Va.
Casey, J. F.....Lynchburg, Va.
Caswell, W. D.....Cleveland, Ohio
Cates, MacE. L.....Spartanburg, S. C.
Christian, H. T.....Lynchburg, Va.
Clark, A.....Greenville, Tex.
Clerk, N. K.....Savannah, Ga.
Clarkson, H. W.....Chicago, Ill.
Cobb, B. C.....Portsmouth, Va.
Coleman, M. R.....Ardmore, Okla.
Connally, M. H.....Jacksonville, Fla.
Cook, H. H.....Charlestown, W. V.
Cosby, G. H.....Lynchburg, Va.
Craig, J. E.....Deerfield, Va.
Crist, J. F.....Montgomery, Ala.
Crocket, J. F.....Dublin, Va.
Cumming, H. S.....Washington, D. C.
Cutchins, S.....Richmond, Va.
Davidson, R. P.....Washington, D. C.
Davis, W. T.....Madison, Fla.
Dearing, A. W.....Lexington, Va.
Debardeleben, D.....Chatanooga, Tenn.
Dickerson, H. W.....Richmond, Va.
Dickson, R. R.....Organ Cave, W. Va.
Douglas, H. X.....Versailles, Ohio.
Draper, H. D.....Santa Barbara, Cal.
Drennen, A. T.....Birmingham, Ala.
Dudley, H. E.....Danville, Va.
Duff, R. G.....Saginaw, Mich.
Dunseth, J. F.....Paris, Tex.
Echols, R.....Dinmock, W. Va.
Elliot, R. F.....Edenton, N. C.
Ellis, R. R.....Havane, Cuba
Embrey, A. W.....Fredericksburg, Va.
Emerson, A.....Portsmouth, Va.
Estis, J. S.....Danville, Va.
Evans, T. B.....Church View, Va.
Everett, L. E.....McKinney, Tex.
Fain, J. C.....Oklahoma City, Okla.
Fletcher, E. L.....Accomac, Va.
Foster, H. E.....Lake Charles, La.
Fowler, E. H.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Fuller, W. A.....Danville, Va.
Fulton, J. McF.....Birmingham, Ala.
Gallagher, J. F.....Leesburg, Va.
Gallalee, R. M.....Portsmouth, Va.
Garrow, H. W.....Houston, Tex.
Gibson, M. L.....Fredericksburg, Va.
Gilbert, C. V.....Donner, La.
Gleason, H. C.....Clifton Forge, Va.
Gleaves, C. B.....Roanoke, Va.
Glover, J. M.....Richmond, Va.
Goodwin, R. T., Jr.....Montgomery, Ala.
Greathead, R. N., Jr.....Norfolk, Va.
Greene, J. F.....Washington, D. C.
Gridley, W. G.....Kirkville, N. Y.
Hagan, J. C., Jr.....Richmond, Va.
Hamilton, F. T.....Anniston, Ala.
Harmon, H. W.....Richmond, Va.
Harper, J. B.....Natalie, Va.
Harper, R. S.....Pinners Point, Va.
Hartley, E. K.....Fairmont, W. Va.
Harwood, E. E.....Trenton, Tenn.
Hawkins, S. A.....Charleston, W. Va.
Hicks, W. H.....Talladeja, Ala.
Hill, J. M.....Fort Worth, Tex.
Hopkins, A. L.....Tasley, Va.
Horn, J. D.....Rocky Mount, N. C.
Howard, G. A.....Washington, D. C.
Ingram, D. T.....Richmond, Va.
Ireys, H. T.....Jett, Ky.
Johnston, E. M.....Bluefield, W. Va.
Johnson, W. B.....Bluefield, W. Va.
Jones, C. W.....Norfolk, Va.
Jones, H.....San Angelo, Tex.
Jones, J. W.....Martinsville, Va.
Jones, W. F., Jr.....Washington, D. C.
Jordan, J. H.....Kansas City, Mo.
Kane, F. C.....Youngstown, Ohio
Kellam, H. S.....Princess Anne, Va.
Kennedy, W. T.....Knoxville, Tenn.
Kennon, A. R.....Mineral, Va.
Kimberly, H. H., Jr.....Hampton, Va.
King, W. M.....Fredericksburg, Va.
Kirwan, J. McG.....Baltimore, Md.
Knapp, J. W., Jr.....Richmond, Va.
Lacy, C. A., Jr.....Memphis, Tenn.
Laine, E. R.....Windsor, Va.
Land, H. C.....Blackstone, Va.
Lane, L. J.....Macon, Ga.

Lauck, E. W.....Luray, Va.
Lee, H. D. L.....Elkins, W. Va.
Lee, R. V.....McPherson, Ga.
Linthicum, T. C.....Deming, N. M.
Lockey, W. H.....Chipley, Fla.
Love, D. Y.....Boston, Mass.
Lovell, S. G.....Baltimore, Md.
Lyons, M. H.....Mobile, Ala.
Mann, J. H. C.....Petersburg, Va.
Mann, J. C.....Greenwood, Miss.
Mantor, L. Taylor, Tex.
Marbury, W. L., Jr.....Baltimore, Md.
Marshall, S. A.....Jacksonville, Fla.
Mason, S. A.....Hampton, Va.
Masury, J. M.....Virginia Beach, Va.
Maxwell, R. O.....Norfolk, Va.
Mears, C. B.....Chincoteague, Va.
Meech, R. W.....Norfolk, Va.
Meech, S. M.....Norfolk, Va.
Mercer, D.....Portsmouth, Va.
Miller, W. T.....Lynchburg, Va.
Millner, H. B.....Lynchburg, Va.
Monroe, D. D.....Houston, Tex.
Monroe, W. D., Jr.....Washington, D. C.
Moore, B. T.....Tazewell, Va.
Moore, L. A.....Grand Forks, N. D.
Moss, C. M.....Lake Charles, La.
Murphy, P. B. B.....Newman, Ga.
Murrill, R. S.....Charlotte, N. C.
McCaddon, S. G.....New York, N. Y.
McClain, J.....Gibsonia, Pa.
McCord, W. J.....Kansas City, Mo.
McCuiston, R. H. P.....Paris, Tex.
McCulloch, R. R.....Washington, D. C.
McDavid, E. R., Jr.....Birmingham, Ala.
McKeller, G.....Forney, Tex.
McMillan, M. H.....Bristow, Okla.
Nicholson, C. P.....Norfolk, Va.
Orme, A. J.....Atlanta, Ga.
Overby, D. A., Jr.....Danville, Va.
Owsley, H.....Denton, Tex.
Parker, M. M.....Portsmouth, Va.
Parsons, S. O.....Kansas City, Mo.
Pate, R. McC.....Norfolk, Va.
Patton, W. R.....Darlington, S. C.
Paxton, P. L.....Buena Vista, Va.
Payne, F. N., Jr.....Harrisburg, Pa.
Payne, J. B., Jr.....Dallas, Tex.
Peebles, W. S., Jr.....Lawrenceville Va.
Pendleton, J. H., Jr.....Lexington, Va.
Pendleton, N. W.....Wytheville, Va.
Pennybacker, J. E.....Washington, D. C.
Pennybacker, M. W.....Broadway, Va.
Phillips J. B.....Perdue, Ky.
Polk, E. W.....Little Rock, Ark.
Powell, G. V.....Danville, Va.
Preston, S. H.....Tazewell, Va.
Price, W. J.....Centerville, Md.
Rathburn, G. R.....South Bethlehem, Pa.
Recker, M. R.....Indianapolis, Ind.
Reese, C. B.....Richmond, Va.
Reid, J. K.....The Plains, Va.
Reynolds, W. F.....Richmond, Va.
Ribble, J. M.....Petersburg, Va.
Richardson, J. E.....Muskogee, Okla.
Riddle, C. M., Jr.....Danville, Va.
Ripley, F. E., Jr.....Taylor, Tex.
Roche, H. S., Jr.....Middlesborough, Ky.
Robertson, D. A.....Lynchburg, Va.
Robertson, J. J., Jr.....Cumberland, Va.
Robinson, J. K. E.....Lexington, Va.
Russells, S.....New York, N. Y.
Rutledge, B. H., Jr.....Charleston, S. C.
St. Clair, C. T., Jr.....Bluefield, W. Va.
Sauer, C. F.....Richmond, Va.
Scott, W. W.....Muskogee, Okla.
Sebring, E. E.....Willoughby, Ohio
Sedwick, J. H.....Albany, Tex.
Semans, J. T.....Uniontown, Pa.
Smith, B. H.....Billings, Mont.
Smith, E. A., Jr....Kings Mountain, N. C.
Smith, J. A.....New Orleans, La.
Smith, J. T.....Long View, Tex.
Smith, T. W.....Birmingham, Ala.
Smith, W. D., Jr.....Birmingham, Ala.
Starke, H. M., Jr.....Richmond, Va.
Stokes, W. M., Jr.....Lynchburg, Va.
Strother, H. S.....Culpeper, Va.
Stroud, W. S.....Greenwood, Miss.
Stuart, W. D., Jr.....Richmond, Va.
Syme, S.....Washington, D. C.
Tate, W. C.....Danville, Va.
Taylor, R. W., Jr..Moorehead City, N. C.
Thompson, R. C.....Huntington, W. Va.
Tichenor, H. McD.....Monroe, Ga.
Tinsley, S. H.....Richmond, Va.
Turley, J. C.....Bluefield, W. Va.
Turman, S. B.....Tampa, Fla.
Tyler, H. G., Jr.....Norfolk, Va.
Van Syckle, R. E, Jr.....Troy, Pa.
Vaughan, F. F.....Hampton, Va.
Vou Schilling, F.....Hampton, Va.
Wallihan, L. E.....Front Royal, Va.
Walker, J. M.....Tarrentun, Pa.
Washington, S. W...Charlestown, W. Va.
Waters, W. E.....Louisville, Ky.
Watson, H. L., Jr.....Richmond, Va.
Weaver, R. C.....Port Norfolk, Va.
Wessells, S. A.....Greenbush, Va.
Weisel, S. R.....Norfolk, Va.
Welton, R. H. B.....Norfolk, Va.
Wenger, R. A.....Waynesboro, Va.
Wilmer, F. P.....Richmond, Va.
Wilson, S. B., Jr.....Memphis, Tenn.
Wilson, W. Y.....Memphis, Tenn.
Winfree, R. N.....Lynchburg, Va.
Wormeldorf, L.....El Paso, Tex.
Young, W. T., Jr.....Corinth, Miss.



Third Class History

MEETING of the Third Class in the Y. M. C. A. room immediately after Tattoo." Too many men to meet in any keydet room, and quite a crowd for even the spacious Y. M. C. A. Having passed thru the long chrysalis period of rathood and emerged into the glorious state of an old cadet, the Third Class returned after a long summer furlough, a full fledged class.

The Class which met in September was fortunate in having a large majority of its matriculates back as third classmen to carry on the good work begun the year before. Nearly two hundred were bound together by the closest of ties, to pass thru the trials and tribulations of the second year at V. M. I.

At the first meeting of the class Pate was re-elected as president and Dickson, R. as vice-pesident.

It was not long before the need of our country for real men called many of the class to the colors, and for a while it looked as if '21 would be short lived, indeed, but with the termination of the war the men in the service began to flock back to their Alma Mater and by Christmas the class was back to the standard it had at the beginning of the year.

At mid year exams we struck a great streak of luck. Owing to unsettledness and uncertainty existing during the first semester, every one was declared proficient. This was particularly fortunate for the third class of all classes, for, owing to the many new activities which they take part in, a great many men are deprived of their ring for another year. By omitting mid-year exams every man that stays until Finals will receive the little gold circlet. (Board of Visitors and Superintendent note what an improvement this would make if made a permanent feature.)



In athletics '21 has maintained a very high, standard. In football McCuiston Stuart, Ingram, Mason, Coleman, and Wilson, received the coveted monogram, while Dickson, R. and Smith, T. were recipients of gold footballs. Dickson was

Third Class History



selected as a member of that mythical eleven, the all South Athlantic by the physical director of our time honored rivals, V. P. I.

In Basketball Lee represents the class among the monogram wearers and is also a member of the society of gold basketballs.

In Baseball, Track, and Tennis '21, has its share, and more, of delegates. Jordan, H., McDavid, E., Gleaves, Semans, and Kane have shown their ability to hold up their end of the argument.

But athletics is not the only endeavor that the class has distinguished itself in. It was blessed by the mildest winter that this section has ever witnessed. And if no other epitaph goes on its tombstone, this one little sentence should: "they walked their special guard, angels could do no more." And reminiscences of a still, dark, night, a barracks quiet in study, a bedlam of noise as twenty energetic sentinels repeat the Bolshevik pass word, "Corporal Guaaaaaard Number twenty wooon".



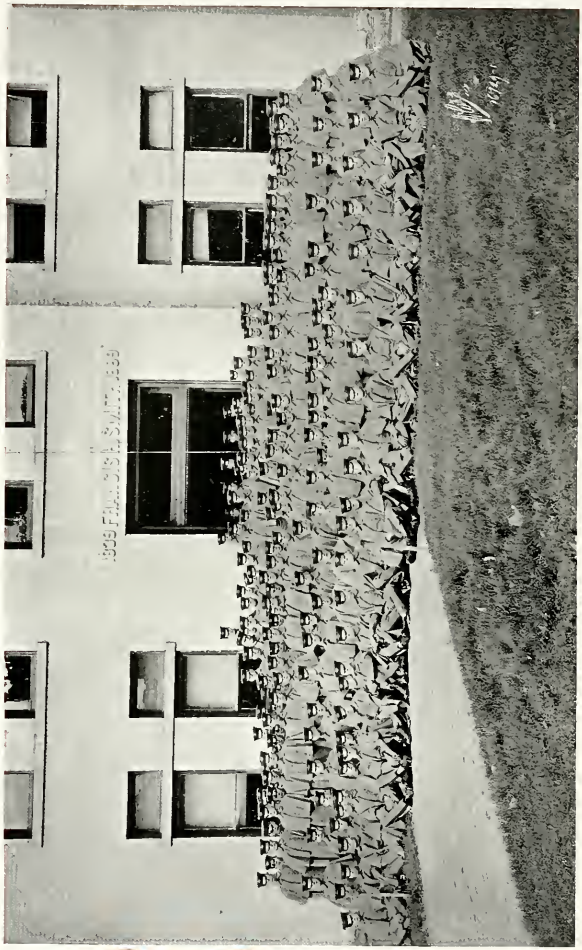
So class of 1921 we are proud of you and looking forward to a career of increasing usefulness.

Historian.



FOURTH CLASS





Class of 1922

Abell, H. B.....Brooklyn, N. Y.
Agnor, G. L.....Lexington, Va.
Airth, W. S.....Live Oak, Fla.
Ames, W. C., Jr.....Smithfield, Va.
Amiss, F. T.....Luray, Va.
Anderson, C. E.....Sandy Level, Va.
Archer, W. W., Jr.....Richmond, Va.
Arens, R. M.....Indianapolis, Ind.
Armstrong, F. M.....Troy, N. C.
Adkinson, W. H., Jr....Washington, D. C.
Badgett, J. M.....South Boston, Va.
Bain, K. A., Jr.....Portsmouth, Va.
Barr, A. W.....Winchester, Va.
Barry, N. G.....Middlesburg, Ky.
Bartenstein, L. R.....Warrenton, Va.
Battle, J. M.....Charlottesville, Va.
Batley, H. R.....Norfolk, Va.
Beaseley, J. W.....Roanoke, Va.
Bebell, W. F., Jr.....Jamaica, N. Y.
Bell, S. H.....Dublin, Va.
Bendheim, S.....Richmond, Va.
Berman, G.....Lynchburg, Va.
Blandford, I. I.....Portsmouth, Va.
Blankenship, J. M.....Richmond, Va.
Bolling, R. W.....Roanoke, Va.
Bonney, F. P.....Norfolk, Va.
Buch, W. H., Jr.....Shreveport, La.
Bosworth, J. C.....Brownsburg, Va.
Bowden, R. E.....Louisville, Ky.
Bowles, G.....Winchester, Va.
Bowman, DeW. C....Fredericksburg, Va.
Braswell, J. C.....Rocky Mount, N. C.
Brehm, E. E.....Fairfax, Wash.
Brewer, J. B.....Rocky Mount, N. C.
Briggs, C. W.....Houston, Tex.
Bromley, C. V., Jr.....Neimours, W. Va.
Brooks, J. K., Jr.....Fauney, Tex.
Brown, F. F.....Hillsboro, Ill.
Brown, H. C.....Birmingham, Ala.
Bryson, J. E.....Savannah, Ga.
Buchanan, J. D.....Jackson, Ga.
Bunting, J., Jr.....Salem, Va.
Burdeau, J.....St. Louis, Mo.
Burns, A. G.....Tulsa, Okla.
Cabell, M. N.....Mellwood, Va.
Campbell, A. M., Jr.....Lynchburg, Va.
Campodonico, J. J.....Richmond, Va.
Carroll, E. L.....Charlottesville, Va.
Carson, T. N.....Richmond, Va.
Carter, R. G.....Leesburg, Va.
Carter, T. N.....Danville, Va.
Chisholm, F. B.....Kansas City, Mo.
Claphand, H. W., Jr....Little Rock, Ark.
Clark, E. M.....Danville, Va.
Clark, W. D., Jr.....Portsmouth, Va.
Clay, H.....Cobb, Ga.
Coffee, O. E.....Missoula, Mont.
Coldren, J. A.....Uniontown, Penn.
Colonna, J. O.....Washington, D. C.
Core, J. T.....Richmond, Va.
Cotton, R. P.....Columbus, Ga.
Crenshaw, A. D.....Danville, Va.
Crump, P.....Bowling Green, Ky.
Curdts, A. P.....Norfolk, Va.
Cutchins, J. H.....Franklin, Va.
Dabney, R. L.....Houston, Tex.
Dickson, R. F.....Chattanooga, Tenn.
Dorsey, A. H.....Hillsboro, Ill.
Douglas, W. S.....Hillsboro, Ill.
Douglas, T. B.....Pittsfield, Ill.
Dreifus, C. T.....Alexandria, Va.
Drewry, W. F.....Petersburg, Va.
Duke, C. C.....Charlottesville, Va.
Edmond, R., Jr.....Norfolk, Va.
Edmund, W. W.....Lynchburg, Va.
Edwards, G. O., Jr.....St. Louis, Mo.
Estell, H. F., Jr.....Huntsville, Tex.
Ferguson, J. W., Jr...Waynesville, N. C.
Finch, A. R.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Follett, J. D.....Berwyn, Pa.
Fontanna, A. W., Jr.....New York, N. Y.
Fitzgerald, B.....Rockwood, Tenn.
Francis, C. K., Jr.....West Tulsa, Okla.
Gaines, J. R.....Austin, Tex.
Gardner, S. C.....Franklin, Va.
Gatlin, M. P., Jr.....New York, N. Y.
Gayle, K. H., Jr.....Norfolk, Va.
Gills, J. B.....Appomatox, Va.
Glazier, S.....Norfolk, Va.
Gorton, H. B.....University, Va.
Grant, R. C.....Warren, Ohio
Grace, G. T., Jr.....Norfolk, Va.
Groce, J. H.....Waxahaehie, Tex.
Grombach, J. B.....New Orleans, La.
Groner, J. V.....Norfolk, Va.
Grimes, W. R.....Orange, Va.
Guthrie, A. B.....Bastrop, La.
Haas, H.....Harrisonburg, Va.
Hagner, T. W. S.....Hagerstown, Md.
Hairston, J. J.....Wenonda, Va.
Hardwick, C. K. E.....Richmond, Va.
Harper, J. S.....Dunton, Tex.
Harris, S., Jr.....Birmingham, Ala.
Harrison, C. B.....New York, N. Y.
Harrison, W. R.....Boyce, Va.
Harris, S. G., Jr.....Lynchburg, Va.
Hatton, E. A., Jr.....Portsmouth, Va.
Hobson, E. M. T.....Birmingham, Ala.
Hobson, J. R. A., Jr.....Richmond, Va.
Holladay, J. C., Jr.....Suffolk, Va.
Hollins, A., Jr.....Lake Charles, La.
Holt, H. W.....Globe, Ariz.
Honaker, C. F.....Huntington, W. Va.
Hopkins, L. R.....Onanock, Va.
Hopkins, S. T.....El Paso, Tex.
Hopkins, W. C.....Atlanta, Ga.
Howard, H. C.....Wheeling, W. Va.
Hubbard, H. T., Jr.....Norfolk, Va.
Huff, C. W., Jr.....Richmond, Va.
Huger, S. S.....Lexington, Va.
Humphreys, C. K.....Narberth, Pa.
Hunter, R. T.....Trinidad, Colo.
Irving, W. H.....Evington, Va.
Jackson, S. S.....Richmond, Va.
Johnson, D. V.....Norfolk, Va.
Johnson, J. O.....Norfolk, Va.
Jones, J. H.....Elberton, Ga.
Kable, E. F., Jr.....Abington, Va.
Katz, A. J.....Alexandria, Va.
Kelly, P. R.....Dallas, Tex
Khuber-Bell, T. B.....West Point, Miss.

Class of 1922

King, C. B.....Port Worth, Tex.
Kinnear, W. A.....Lexington, Va.
Kissell, C. C.....West Unity, Ohio
Knight, B. M.....Winchester, Va.
Kraft, R. W.....Portsmouth, Va.
Larew, R. F.....Staunton, Va.
LaRue, R. H.....Columbus, Kan.
Lee, P.....Honolulu, H. I.
Little, D. C.....Norfolk, Va.
Lynch, G. P., Jr.....Richmond, Va.
Macklin, H., Jr.....North Emporia, Va.
McCrae, E. B.....New York, N. Y.
Manning, L. H.....Talladega, Ala.
Marshall, W. C.....Richmond, Va.
Martin, R. P.....Richmond, Va.
Massie, F. F.....Tyro, Va.
Massingham, R. S.....Pittsburg, Pa.
Massingham, S. H.....Pittsburg, Pa.
Matthews, H. S.....Pensacola, Fla.
Meade, J. R. R.....Lexington, Va.
Mellon, J. C.....Charlotte, N. C.
Menefee, J. R.....San Antonio, Tex.
Miller, P. O.....Richmond, Va.
Moncure, M. W., Jr.....Richmond, Va.
Moore, J. P.....Birmingham, Ala.
Morrison, G. E.....Woodstock, Va.
Murphy, H. S.....Alexandria, Va.
Murrell, J. M.....Bayou Goula, La.
Myers, C. T., Jr.....Huntington, W. Va.
McCauley, R.....San Antonio, Tex.
McConnell, B. F.....Roanoke, Va.
McCurdy, F.....Norfolk, Va.
McDavid, C. J.....Birmingham, Ala.
Nash, C. E.....Fort Worth, Tex.
Nelson, N. H.....Richmond, Va.
Norman, R. G.....Richmond, Va.
O'Brien, W. V.....Middleport, Ohio
Pace, H. L.....Franklin, Va.
Parham, E. F.....Henderson, N. C.
Parrot, B. F.....Roanoke, Va.
Patterson, W. A.....Mount Sterling, Ky.
Patton, W. Y.....Gainesville, Fla.
Peebles, M. W.....Lawrenceville, Va.
Peed, S. B.....Norfolk, Va.
Perkinson, W. M.....Petersburg, Va.
Phillips, H.....Orlando, Fla.
Philip, W. H.....Dallas, Tex.
Porter, T. B.....Jacksonville, Fla.
Porterfield, J. B., Jr.....Birmingham, Ala.
Powell, H. A.....Richmond, Va.
Prewitt, J. B.....Mount Sterling, Ky.
Pugh, W. M.....Madisonville, Va.
Pugh, W. T.....Madisonville, Va.
Puller, S. B.....West Point, Va.
Purcell, J. A.....Richmond, Va.
Rahily, W. T.....Petersburg, Va.
Rainey, T. C.....Kansas City, Mo.
Ramey, M. G.....Strasburg, Va.
Rawlings, G. H.....Globe, Ariz.
Reid, H. D.....Amite, La.
Rhudy, R. R.....Calax, Va.
Rice, G. S.....Alexandria, Va.
Rice, H. B.....Roanoke, Va.
Richardson, R. D.....Franklin, Va.
Ridgely, R. M., Jr.....Baltimore, Md.
Rimmer, H. F.....Norton, Va.
Roberts, M. C., Jr.....Terrell, Tex.
Robinson, W. G.....Lynchburg, Va.
Robinson, C. R.....Portsmouth, Va.
Rogan, W. B.....Roanoke, Va.
Rogers, J. T.....Nassawadox, Va.
Ross, W. B.....Missoula, Mont.
Ruffin, C. L.....Fredericksburg, Va.
Scales, J. I.....Richmond, Va.
Selden, J.....Ranson, W. Va.
Settle, S. B.....Flint Hill, Va.
Seward, W. R.....Petersburg, Va.
Sewell, J. C.....Krum, Tex.
Shackleford, A. G.....Birmingham, Ala.
Shannon, W. V.....Brazil, Ind.
Shelton, J. E.....Covington, Tenn.
Shields, R. W.....Pine Ridge, Miss.
Skiliman, W. O.....Dallas, Tex.
Skinner, C. W.....Waynesboro, Ga.
Sliger, R. E.....Oakland, Md.
Smith, C. K.....Wilson, N. C.
Smythe, M. G.....Uvalde, Tex.
Southall, S. O.....Dunwoody C. H., Va.
Southgate, H. S.....Norfolk, Va.
Spindle, T. H.....Christiansburg, Va.
Spratt, T. G.....Richlands, Va.
Stephans, A. L. L.....New Orleans, Ala.
Sterret, T. W.....Richmond, Va.
Strawhand, T. L.....Norfolk, Va.
Stubbs, F. P.....Monroe, La.
Syer, C., Jr.....Norfolk, Va.
Taliferro, B. N.....Madill, Okla.
Taylor, J. R.....Whist Hearts, Va.
Taylor, J. M.....Danville, Va.
Teasley, H. J.....Portsmouth, Va.
Thompson, E. A.....Memphis, Tex.
Thompson, H. D.....Mint Springs, Va.
Thompson, R.....Jackson, Miss.
Tierney, R. P.....Westfield, Mass.
Tilley, J. S.....Norfolk, Va.
Tillman, S. B.....Birmingham, Ala.
Toole, J. R.....Missoula, Mont.
Trevillian, J. W.....Richmond, Va.
Tucker, H. B.....Blackstone, Va.
Venable, R. R.....Farmville, Va.
Venable, W. T., Jr.....Farmville, Va.
Waldo, G. E.....Barto, Fla.
Wales, T. S.....Norfolk, Va.
Walker, W. McC.....Athens, Ala.
Wallerstein, E. I.....Richmond, Va.
Ward, C. R.....Waxachachie, Tex.
Waterfield, C. W.....Union City, Tenn.
Weber, C. E.....Salem, Va.
Wescott, W. C.....Atlantic City, N. J.
White, A. S.....Leesburg, Va.
White, E. V.....Leesburg, Va.
Whitted, T. B., Jr.....Charlotte, N. C.
Williams, P. J.....Salem, Va.
Wilson, B. W., Jr.....Richmond, Va.
Wilson, H. W.....Chatham, Va.
Wilson, R. B.....Globe, Ariz.
Woodall, J. C.....Charlotte, N. C.
Woods, W. H.....Salem, Va.
Worth, C. M.....Springdale, Conn.
Wygal, F. O.....Dryden, Va.
Yaffey, R. J.....Norfolk, Va.
Young, J. M.....Lawton, Okla.
Young, W. J.....Globe, Ariz.



FOURTH CLASS

T.F.MORTON '19.

History

So lived that when our time came to unite with that immemorable caravan, which shall ever prove worthy of its Alma Mater, we came not as a few who left when they saw a chance, but, determined and soothed by that "Old Spirit," approached the moment when we knew we would "Cease to be."

Hardly had we brushed the dust from a-top our shoes,—we mean the dust accumulated during "The School of the Soldier,"—than there came an influx of keen Calic. We enjoyed "Openings," but there was one thing that helped to keep us on the side lines and that was the dreaded fear of stepping upon the toes of some Third Classman.

Close upon the heels of "Openings" came the chance for a number of the members of the "Rat Class,"—which in days to come will be better known as, "That Class of '22—, to earn thirty dollars per(haps). Thanks to the S. A. T. C.

Well, we must admit things were getting a little softer for us when the Institute began the S. A. T. C. Training. Really we thought there were going to be "Rat Sheenies" instead of Third Class Meetings. There would come a call for officer material and off would go a number of Upper Classmen. This thing became so frequent that the falling off in number was followed by its natural sequence, poor morale. It was then that we saw the real need of our Upper Classmen. Down in our hearts we were glad to welcome them back for we had realized that they were our best teachers after all.

Through all the above period, the old Gridiron Sport was in season. It was there that we were called upon to do our share to uphold "Old V. M. I.'s Standard." We gave to the squad a number too numerous to be quoted in this allotte space; but lest we forget those of Varsity caliber, Dabney, Honaker, Bunting, Drewry and Miller, P. You may count on us for a still better showing next fall.



THE BOMB-1919

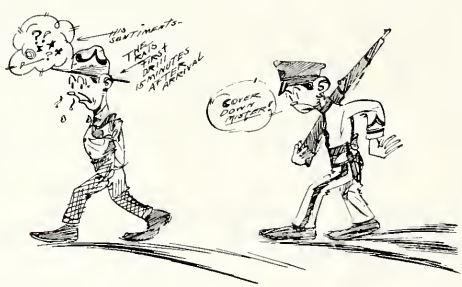
As usual the rainy Thanksgiving Trip "came and went." We did get a peep at civilization but that wasn't what we craved. We longed for X-mas Day. That also "came and went." Let us say that we did not see life imaginatively, as previous to Xmas, but actually in reality. Taking full advantage of our privilege we planned a grand "After taps, at eleven" parade. Yes, it came off; the noise, the fun, the penalty tours and in fact everything except our pajamas. Now this was the last thing we did through our own craniums. The rest of the thinking was done by those, anything but, dignified Third Classmen. They very forcibly borrowed our alarm clocks. To our sorrow we saw them no more, but to our amusement we heard them alarm successively, just after taps one night. That didn't seem to satisfy them so they went down on all our shoes.

We dare say no previous Rat Class can boast of ever receiving such distinguished "Xmas Presents." A few days after Xmas we had added to our roll a "Dough Boy" Lieutenant, one a member of our Expeditionary Forces to Siberia, another at one time in the British Army and still another with eight months service in our Navy to his credit.

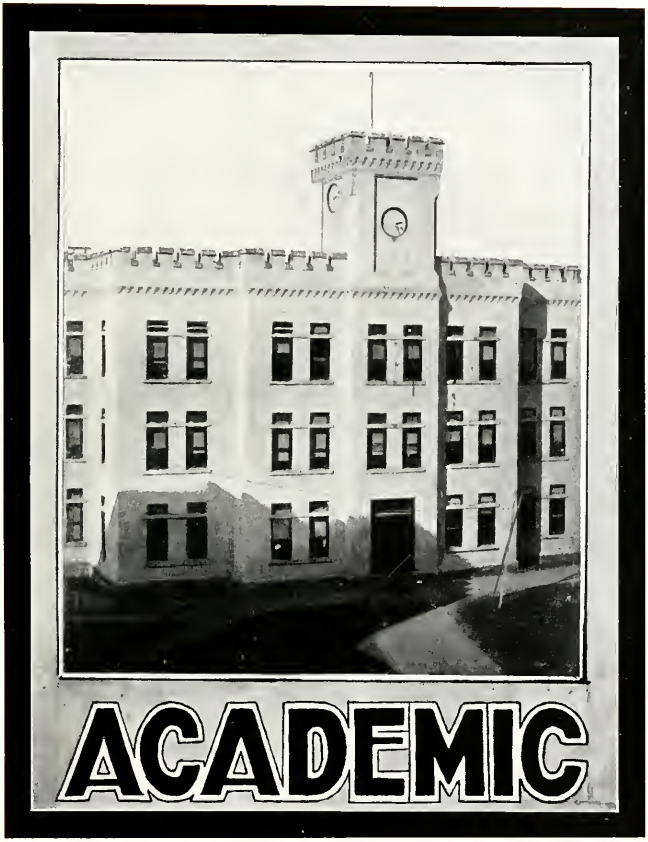
Not only in football did our brothers star. For instance, just take a look at the good men we gave to the Basket Ball Squad: Bunting, Shannon and Campbell. At the time of this writing it is too early to give the account of Our Class on the cinder path, but you can count on us. As for Baseball you can do the same.

When all is said and done (to us), we are hopping 't won't be much, for everything we hear just now is about Finals, and that old custom which is prevalent at the time. We have cheered up, for we know the worst is yet to come.

'T was a few nights after Xmas Tide that we gathered in that room just above the Jackson Arch. It was there that we saw our dawn of ever being anything. We elected officers of a class that was to be. We feel proud of ourselves for having chosen two such fine men to lead us through school; Harrison, W. R., President, and Shannon, W. V., Vice-President. Here's wishing them the greatest of success, backed up by our sincere faith!



Historian.



ACADEMIC





CIVIL ENGINEERING



INSTRUCTORS

Colonel Thomas A. Jones
Professor of Engineering, Head of the Department, Retired

Lt. Col. R. B. Poague
Associate Professor of Engineering and Drawing, Acting head of the Department

Capt. E. H. Nichols
Instructor Theory of Structures

Capt. L. A. Harrison
Instructor Highway Engineering

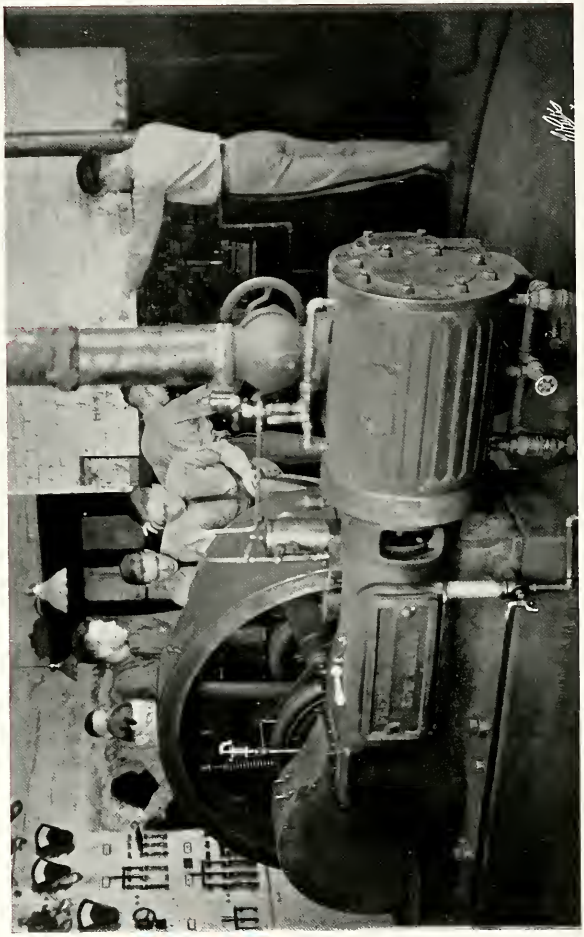
FIRST CLASS

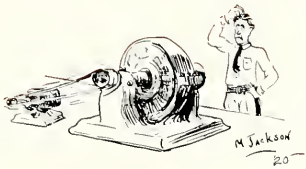
Dillon, E., Jr.
Gary, B. R.
Keezell, N. H.
Knapp, F. D.
Marchant, B. W.
Mertz, O. L.
Moore, W. B.
Quigley
Ruffin, T. E.
Sale, E. A.
Williamson, R. B.

SECOND CLASS

Allen
Alvis
Berry, F.
Green, F.
Hairston
Hardy, W.
Marshall, R.
Montague
Nourse
Parker, W.
Roberts, W.
Slack
Smith, R. M.
Wallis, W.
Whitfield







ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

INSTRUCTORS

Col. Francis Mallory
Professor of Electrical Engineering, Head of the Department

Lt. Col. R. B. Poague
Instructor in Hydraulics and Drawing

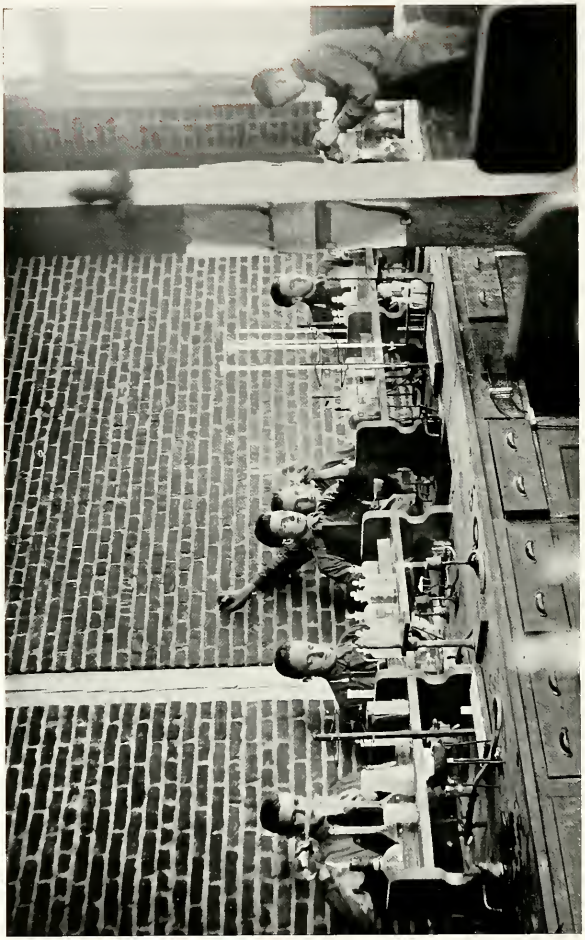
Capt. H. B. Gardner
Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering, Instructor in Steam Engineering

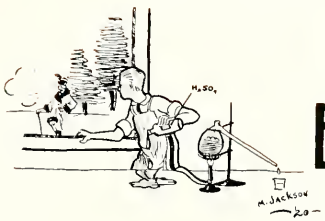
FIRST CLASS

Barret, F. S.
Bond, R. N.
Cheyne, W. E.
Conway. E. R., Jr.
Drennen, C. W.
Jernigin, R. C.
Rhudy, J. T.
Scott, F. R.
Smith, D. V.
Van Wagenen, F.
Williamson, T. S.
Young, H. D. W.

SECOND CLASS

Arrington, W.
Bundy
Davis
DeShazo
Fairlamb
Hardy, F.
Kerlin
Jackson, M.
Mallory
Milton
Wallace, C.
Williams, E.





CHEMICAL ENGINEERING

INSTRUCTORS

Col. Hunter Pendleton

Professor of Chemistry, Head of Department

Col. N. B. Tucker

Professor of Mineralogy and Geology

Capt. J. A. B. Dillard

Instructor in Laboratory

FIRST CLASS

Butler, E. L.
Carter, J. P.
Jones, C. A.
Hurt, H. A.
Moncure, J. A.
Parkhurst, R. B.
Rudolph, C. C.
Thompson, J. M.
Wimberly, B. B.

SECOND CLASS

Adams, J.
Chung
Cox
Gaillard
Graham
Hawkins, H.
Jones, W. D.
Roberts, T.
Satterfield
Sydnor







LIBERAL ARTS



INSTRUCTORS

Col. H. C. Ford
Professor of History, Head of Department

Col. R. T. Kerlin
Professor of English

Col. W. M. Hunley
Professor of Economics and Politics

FIRST CLASS

Addison, W. M.
Branch, A.
Brown, P.
Casey, B. W.
Gill, E. H.
Higgins, J. D.
Jennings, W. L.
Jones, T. D.
Lewis, Y. E.
Martin, F. K.
Montjoy, L.
Morton, T. F.
Shackleford, W. S.
Sullivan, J. J.
Taylor, F. M.
Thomas, C. R.
Wilkinson, W. H.
Wills, W. G.
Withers, N. R.

SECOND CLASS

Bacharach
Backus
Barker
Bletcher
Calvert
Casey, W.
Comegys
Craighill
Derryberry
Gallman
Groover
Hardy, G.
Haskell
Heisig
Herring
Hoge
Hughes, C.
Jeffries, E.
Jordan, J. C.
Josey
Lavender
Nurney
McEachin
Monroe, E.
Munson
Montgomery
Paxton, W.
Potts, M.
Scott, R.
Turner
Wang
Winston





SUMMER SCHOOL

ONCE upon a time, there was a member of the strong sex whose Block was jammed with stupendous Hunks of Gray Matter.

His profession was that of trying to push up the Brows of the younger Generation and fill them with pro-Solomon Propoganda.

Although this guy did not have any Napoleonic Ambitions and did not blossom out in the latest trench coat Creation, he did have enough Dope to cause the Highers Up to pin a pair gold leaves on him.

Wedding Bells or similar hard luck caused the figures in his First National pocket edition to need a heave.

He needed Koosh.

An idean exploded in the old Dome.

Twas a beautiful Thought.



To reimburse the old Roll and hand out a Service to Humanity at one squeeze of the trigger would knock 'em out.

The old Rummy camouflaged a summer resort. He opened a school where the concrete element could pass the warm days. At the same time they could



Making It Up

kid the Paternal element along. It was a bona fide pretext to avoid being forced to crack their Noses to the old Grindstone and earn the world famous three Hots.

The major's Madhouse was a success!!

All the Buzzards who had trifled in the old days or naturally had vacancies upstairs were Roped in. ,

The new hangout for these pests was a Stone Age hole in the hills called Rockbridge Alum Springs.

The Suckers soon found that the name implied the quality. They unanimously agreed it to be a Bitter Dose.

The time had come for the Kickoff.

The Mainspring was rearing to unwind.

At the first Roundup the King found he had two score of Easy Marks and smiled on them with Gusto.

He proceeded to hand out a line of Bull about "Why we are here and and how interesting and Educational it will be."

The Parade had started.

The Beam brought with him quite a staff to help with the Brain Food injection. They, too, were a military crew.

The Handles signifying their respective grades had been left behind for this was their Lounge Lizarding Season.

They were all 44 calibre and had aspirations of being regular Fellows.

"Race Horse" Gardner was the steady one.



Why They Went

He was the kind of Jay who carries the steak home, cuts the Grass pushes a perambulator reads the Evening Paper and shouts Hurrah when part of the fire-side departs for the Country.



"I Smell" Coulburn was a different type.

This dashing young Dinger was a full fledged Band Leader in the Old Order of "HOOT HOOTS." He had seen service with the After the Show Crowd and was an authority on Hoyle's Regulation.



WISDOM

Most of his time out of office hours was spent with four at the table.

And there was one more of the Deep Stuffers.

Even though he was a Professional he kept it on his own Chest.

"Hard boy" Barton never worried the uninitiated.

This was one of the Minute men who keeps the Kodak packed and is ever ready for a shot, Regardless.

The most Romantic of the Prof's Right Handers was 'Child' McCauley.

In the full Pack he was a Deuce.

The Moo erupted by this one was more Harassing to the Common Herd than the Clarion notes of the Tin Chanticleer at 6:15 in coldest January.

The Personnel of the more Plebian Element included all types of the Species.

Worry was to these Mohunks what Fourth Dimension is to the Hippopotamus.

Theirs was to be six weeks of Life spent in sweet Oblivion from the Cruel World.

There was only one thing these Flip-flops were known to do regularly.

It was a Dead Cinch that eighty Gunboats would be parked under the Board three times within every twenty four hours.

Whatever showed up on the Table was sure to make a Move.

Whether it was Pigs Feet, Spring Onions, or Caviar, all of it was pushed as clean as a Whistle.

A regular diversion of the other inmates was to watch the Herd cater to their renowned Vacancies.

But like all Youth this Rabble had a bunch of excess Steam that had to be expanded in some way.

Some of our Heroes were of the Ultra Ultra Five Hundred.

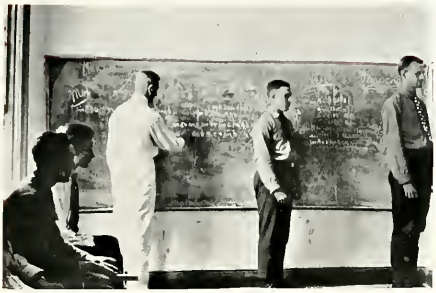
These Social Highbrows would Flivver about in a Four Lunger while the unpretentious Element meandered.

The former enjoyed frilly frolying about with the Seminary Flappers, of hanging around the Lobby with their Pomps all bandolined.

Tedo Casey, Jodo Sullivan, Daddy Craighill, and Monk Montgomery were some of the Sovereigns among the talcum powder Tararas.



Edla Lafferty was one of the kind who liked to wander out in the mountains alone and kid himself into believing that Dan's arrows had never pierced his shirt.



All the while, though he was dreaming about the little snuggery with Chintz Curtains and pretty Dew Dads. He was pining, Pining, PINING.

Brigum Young, another of the White Flannelers, to be distinctively individual, manufactured a hobby of fishing for Sea Food in the Mountain Stream.

But this was no place for Lobsters.

Lady Moncure was a keen young gallant who stepped out with the roughest of 'em.

He was always ready to take a chance or anything.

Pin Head Cutchins and Robin Shackelford were two more of those in the front row of the Highflyers.

They were brothers in waiting.



There was still another member of the would-Be's who spoofed about at intervals.

By Accident or Institution he was able to Saber the Lingo. He tried to console her with Espanola but there were never any visibles signs of making a hit hard enough to ring the Bell.

Eventually Father Time poked on and on throughout these forty days.

Some were disgusted and some refused to be perturbed.

The end had come.

Every body would rush into civilization in a few days.

The Major and his gang saw visions.

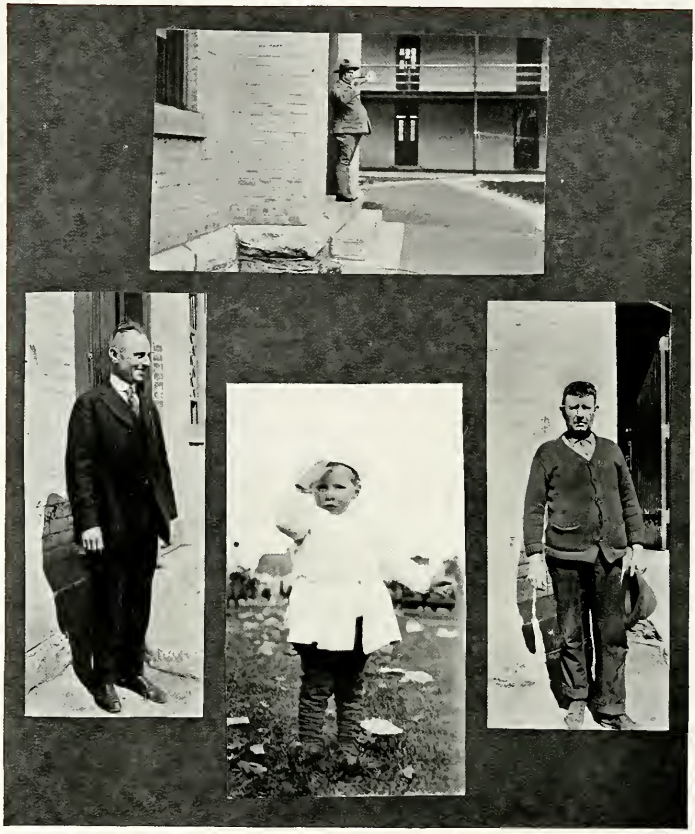
They were visions of some one going nutty if the Curtain did not ring very shortly.

Before departing the Camera man was hailed and the Royal conclave was to have the usual Flash Light snapped.

The Blurred result was caused by every one wanting a prominent portion of the Foreground just as the Click sounded.

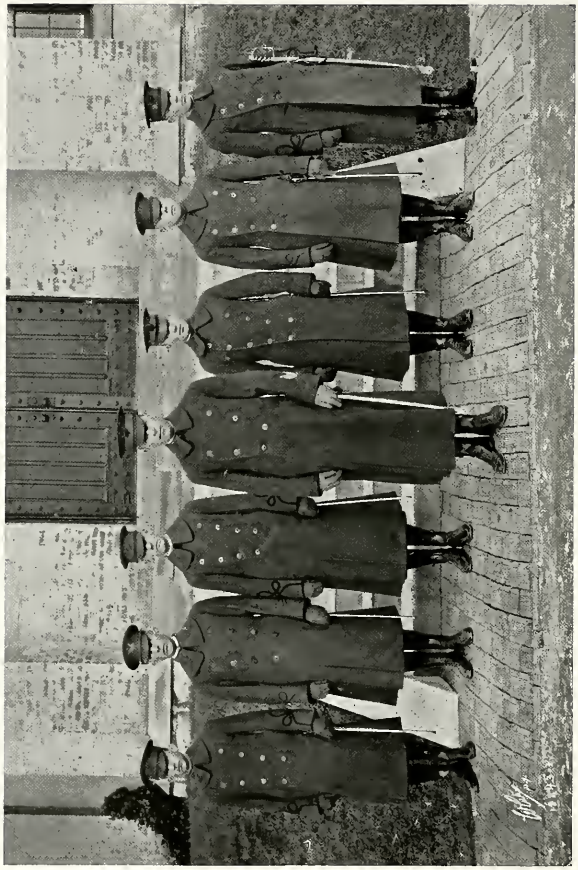
But in spite of everything.....

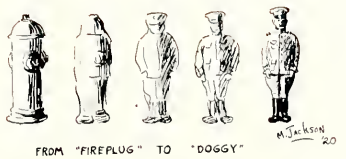
They all went away and jabbed about a wonderful Vacation spent in the cool, azure mountains, incidently doing something worthy, while the rest of the Crude World was only wasting valuable time in some out of the way place called the Western Front.



Land Marks


MILI ARY





FROM "FIREPLUG" TO "DOGGY"

TACTICAL OFFICERS

Col. K. S. Purdie
Commandant of Cadets, Professor of Military Science and Tactics
Major, Coast Artillery, United States Army

Capt. Henley P. Boykin
Assistant Commandant, Instructor in Military Topography, Supervising Co. "C"

Capt. E. H. Nichols
Supervising Co. "D"

Capt. J. W. McCauley
Instructor in Signalling, Supervising Co. "F"

Capt. J. M. Mettenheimer
Supervising Co. "A"

Capt. E. R. Lafferty
Instructor in Calisthenics, Supervising Co. "B"

Capt. L. A. Harrison
Instructor in Artillery, Supervising Co. "E"

Capt. C. C. Cantrell
Instructor in First Aid and Military Hygiene

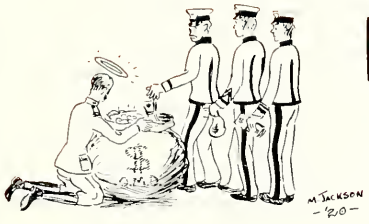
Capt. J. A. B. Dillard
Instructor in Minor Tactics, Supervising Co. "D" vice Capt. Nichols

Capt. K. Lount, M. C., C. E. F.
Instructor in Trench Warfare and the Bayonet

Lt. S. Y. McGiffert, A. E. F.
Instructor in Trench Warfare




Military Staff
Maj~E.A.Sale~
~Quartermaster
Maj~J.W.McClung
Treasurer
Capt~C.C.Cantrell
Post Adjutant
Maj~O.H.McClung
Surgeon
Capt~L.E.Steele
Storekeeper



MILITARY STAFF

Major J. W. McClung.....*Treasurer*
Major E. A. Sale.....*Military Storekeeper and Quartermaster*
Major O. H. McClung.....*Surgeon*
Capt. L. E. Steele.....*Assistant Military Storekeeper*
Capt. C. C. Cantrell.....*Adjutant*

OTHER OFFICERS

Lt. Col. Joseph R. Anderson
Historiographer

Miss Nellie Tracy Gibbs
Librarian

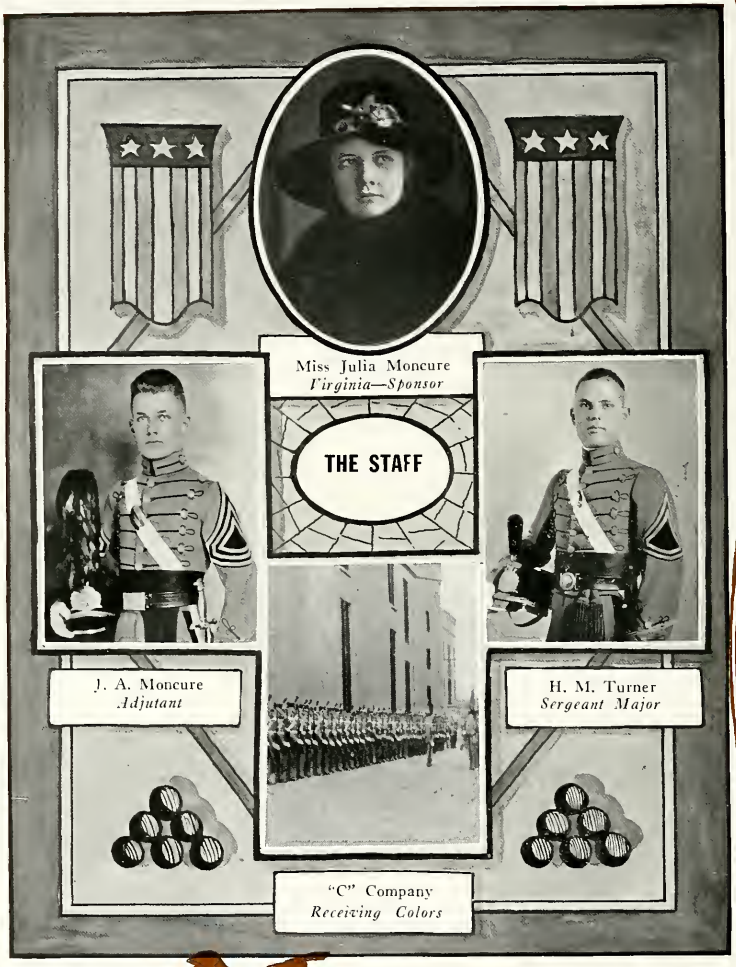




COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

F. K. Martin.....*Captain Co. "A"*
R. B. Williamson, Jr.....*Captain Co. "B"*
W. G. Wills.....*Captain Co. "C"*
J. P. Carter.....*Captain Co. "D"*
J. J. Sullivan.....*Captain Co. "E"*
C. R. Thomas.....*Captain Co. "F"*
J. A. Moncure, Jr.....*First Lieutenant and Adjutant*
W. M. Addison.....*First Lieutenant Co. "A"*
F. R. Scott.....*First Lieutenant Co. "D"*
C. W. Drennen.....*First Lieutenant Co. "E"*
F. M. Taylor.....*First Lieutenant Co. "C"*
J. D. Higgins.....*First Lieutenant Co. "F"*
E. A. Sale.....*First Lieutenant Co. "B"*
W. B. Moore.....*Second Lieutenant Co. "B"*
B. R. Gary.....*Second Lieutenant Co. "D"*
R. C. Jernigin.....*Second Lieutenant Co. "A"*
T. F. Morton.....*Second Lieutenant Co. "E"*
O. L. Mertz.....*Second Lieutenant Co. "F"*
J. M. Thompson.....*Second Lieutenant Co. "C"*





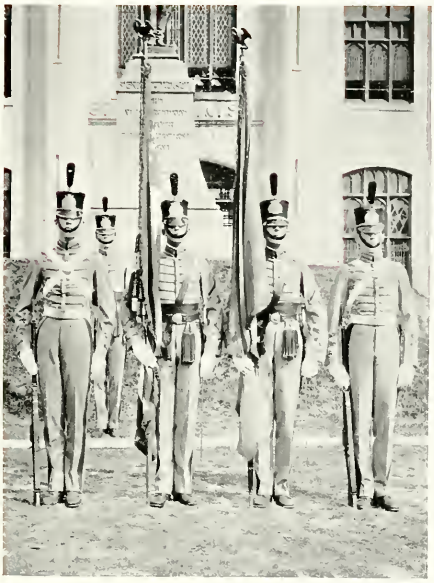
Miss Julia Moncure
Virginia—Sponsor

THE STAFF

J. A. Moncure
Adjutant

H. M. Turner
Sergeant Major

"C" Company
Receiving Colors



THE STAFF

J. A. Moncure.....*Battalion Adjutant*
H. M. Turner.....*Battalion Sergeant Major*



Mrs. Mary Sue Martin
Virginia—Sponsor

Company "A"



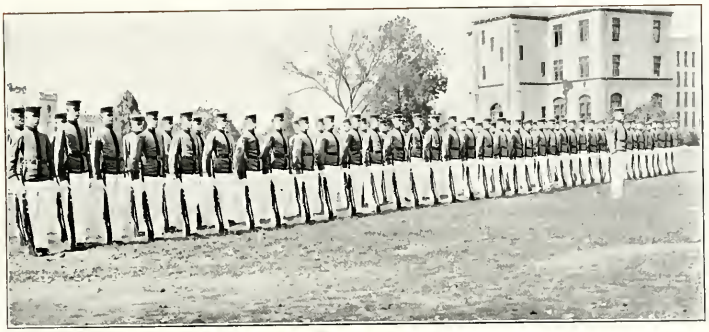
W. M. Addison
First Lieut. Co. "A"



Second Lieut. Co. "A"
R. C. Jernigian



F. K. Martin
Capt. Co. "A"



Company "A"

F. K. Martin.....*Captain*
W. M. Addison.....*First Lieutenant*
R. C. Jernigin.....*2cond Lieutenant*
W. M. Casey.....*First Seargent*

SERGEANTS

Fairlamb — Haskell — Slack
Paxton, C. — Bacharach

CORPORALS

Pate — Debardeleben — Kennedy
Pendleton, N. — Connally — Ayres
Everett — Davidson

PRIVATES

Adams, E. F.
Amiss
Arens
Armstrong
Bain
Barr
Barrett, S.
Bebell
Bonney
Brown, D.
Brown, P.
Buchanan
Burdeau
Campodonico
Coffee
Conway
DeShazo
Dickerson
Douglas
Draper
Estill
Fuller
Gaines
Gilbert
Graham
Harrison, W.
Honaker
Hulf
Hughes, C.
Hurt
Jackson, S.
Johnson, W.
Jones, H.
Kimberly
Kimborough
Laine, L.
Lewis, Y.
Love
Yaffey
McCauley, R.
McCurdy
Mellon
Masury
Morrison
Norman
Payne, F.
Peebles, M.
Quigley
Rainey
Ramey
Rimmer
Smith, K.
Smith, T.
Stroud
Syme
Teasley
Waldo
Wescott



Miss Elizabeth McNeer
Virginia—Sponsor

Company "B"



E. A. Sale
First Lieut. Co. "B"

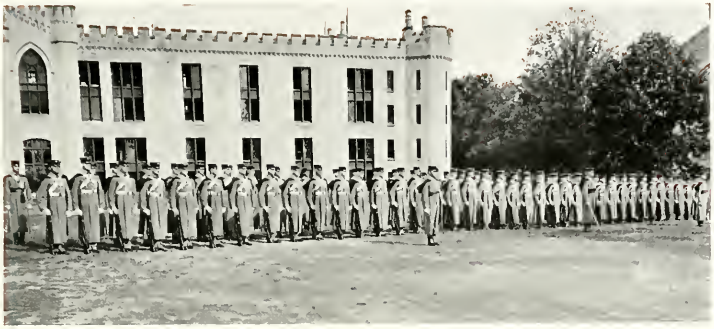


W. B. Moore
Second Lieut. Co. "B"



R. B. Williamson, Jr.
Capt. Co. "B"





Company "B"

R. B. Williamson, Jr. *Captain*
E. A. Sale, Jr. *First Lieutenant*
W. B. Moore *Second Lieutenant*
F. W. Berry, Jr. *First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

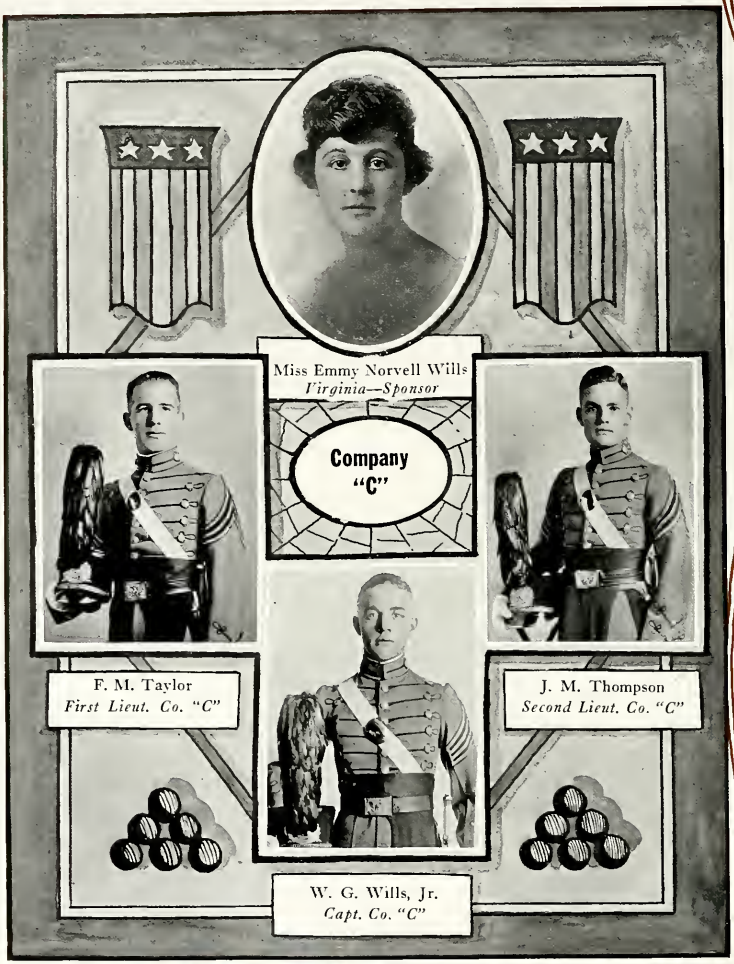
Parker, W.	Comegys	Hoge, C. E.
McEachin	Potts, M.	

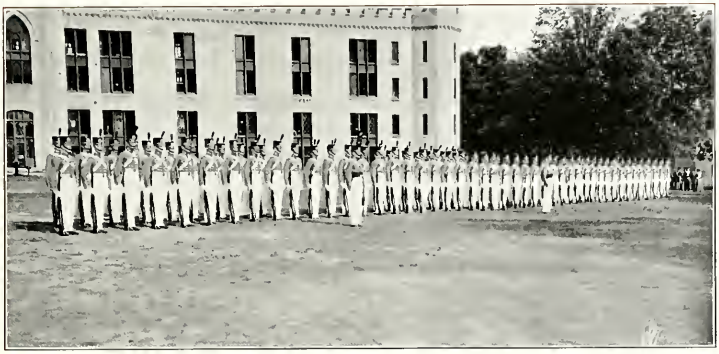
CORPORALS

McCuistion	Robinson, J. K. E.	Greathead
Clark, N.	Ingram	McDavid, E
Dickson, R.	Berry, M. K.	

PRIVATES

Anderson	Harman	Parker, M.
Balfour	Harwood	Parrott, B.
Barker, C.	Huger	Peed
Barrow	Johnston, E.	Powell, G.
Blackwell	Jones, C.	Price, W.
Bartenstein	Jones, C. A.	Rahilly
Blake	Kennon	Rhudy, R.
Bowles, J. C.	Kerlin	Reynolds
Bond, R.	LaRue, H.	Smith, B.
Brewer	Little	Smith, D. V.
Brockenborough	Lyons	Smith, R. M.
Braswell	Manning	Sliger
Cates	Mann, J.	Spindle
Cutchins, S.	Martin, L.	Stokes, W.
Cooke	Mason	Taylor, R.
Emmerson	Merson	Vaughan
Fontanna	Millar, W.	Waters
Gayle	Monroe, M.	Weaver
Gibson, M.	Montague	Williams, E.
Green, [illegible]	Miller, P.	Witmer
Grou[illegible]	Monroe, E.	Wilkinson
Hun[illegible]	Nelson, H.	Williamson, T. S.


Miss Emmy Norvell Wills
Virginia—Sponsor
Company
"C"
F. M. Taylor
First Lieut. Co. "C"
J. M. Thompson
Second Lieut. Co. "C"
W. G. Wills, Jr.
Capt. Co. "C"



Company "C"

W. G. Wills.....*Captain*
F. M. Taylor.....*First Lieutenant*
J. M. Thompson.....*Second Lieutenant*
Derryberry*First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

Jackson, M. — Whitfield — Craighill
Roberts, W. — Hardy, G.

CORPORALS

Jordan, H. — McCord — Overbey
Fain — Mann, H. — Maxwell
Boatwright — Murrill

PRIVATES

Ames — Garrow — Philp
Ashley — Green, J. — Puller
Barry — Gray — Rhudy
Bowman, C. — Groce, J. — Ripley
Bryan, C. — Hairston, J. — Roberts, M.
Bryson — Harrison, C. — Robertson, D.
Buch — Hopkins, C. — Robertson, J.
Butler, E. — Hunter — Rogan
Cheyne — Jones, T. — Ruffin, C.
Cobb — King, C. — Rutledge
Cox, E. — Kirwan — Scales
Crochett, J. — Lee, R. — Southgate
Crenshaw — Mallory — Stubbs
Dillon — Marshall, S. — Sydnor
Echols, R. — Marshall, W. — Thompson, R.
Edmunds, W. — McCadden — Tichenor
Edwards, G. — Montjoy — Tillman
Evans — Moore, L. — Venable, R.
Follett — Montgomery — Whitted
Fulton — Nuckells — Weisel
Gardner — Pace





Escort of the Color



Battalion Drill





Miss Mary Ellen Travis
N. Carolina—Sponsor

Company "D"



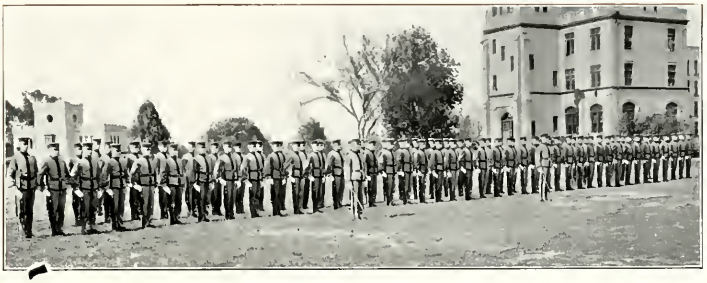
F. R. Scott
First Lieut. Co. "D"



B. R. Gary
Second Lieut. Co. "D"



J. P. Carter
Capt. Co. "D"



Company "D"

J. P. Carter *Captain*
F. R. Scott *First Lieutenant*
B. R. Gary *Second Lieutenant*
Nurney *First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

Milton, Marshall, R., Wallace
Jones, D., Herring

CORPORALS

McMillan, Strother, Hagan
Adkins, Embrey, Cosby
Phillips, J., Knapp, J.

PRIVATES

Archer
Arrington
Austin
Blankenship
Booze, J.
Bosworth
Bromley
Brown, H.
Carter, A.
Casey, J.
Christian
Chung
Colonna
Crist
Curdts
Davis, T. C.
Dearing
Duff
Duke, C.
Dunseth
Edmund, R.
Ellis
Fowler
Glazier
Hairston, R.
Holladay
Horne
Hubard
Johnson, D.
Jones, W.
Kane
King, W.
Lauck
Lockey
Lynch
McDavid, C.
Merae
Marchant
Mears
Meech, R.
Meech, S.
Millner
Patton, W.
Payne, J.
Wimberley
Perkinson
Porterfield
Pugh, M.
Rice, H.
Richardson
Roberts, L.
Ruffin, T.
Russell
Scott, R.
Shackelford, A.
Shackelford, W.
Shannon
Smith, D.
Smith, W.
Stuart
Thompson, C.
Tinseley
Venable, W.
Wang
Wilson, B.
Winfree
Withers



Miss Elizabeth Cornick
Virginia—Sponsor

Company "E"



C. W. Drennen
First Lieut. Co. "E"



T. F. Morton
Second Lieut. Co. "E"



J. J. Sullivan
Capt. Co. "E"



Company "E"

J. J. Sullivan *Captain*
W. Drennen *First Lieutenant*
T. F. Morton *Second Lieutenant*
J. Jordan *First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

Hardy, W. — Bletcher, J.
Parrott, J. — Allen, L. — Williams, W.

CORPORALS

Sedwick — Semans — Estes
Caswell — Kellam — Bond, A.
Cummings — Pendleton, H.

PRIVATES

Arrington, W. — Knapp, F. — Nourse
Atkinson — Lavender — Porter
Badgett — Linthicum — Purchell
Ballou — Marbury — Rathburn
Bowden — Martin, R. — Riddle
Bowman — Massingham, R. — Robertson, W.
Branch — Massingham, S. — Ruddolph
Briggs, R. — McCullough — Scott, W.
Bundy — Mead — Skillman
Casey, B. — Drennen, A. — Spratt
Carson, M. — Foster — Turley
Carter, R. — Galleher — Tyler
Campbell, A. — Gill — Washington
Craig, E. — Harper, J. — Wenger
Clarke, E. — Hartley — White, E.
Core — Hobson — White, A.
Crump — Treys — Wilson, H.
Davis, W. — Johnson, J. — Wilson, S.
Drewery — Kinnear — Young, H.
Patterson



Miss Virginia Richardsot
Virginia—Sponsor

Company "F"



J. D .Higgins
First Lieut. Co. "F"



C. R. Thomas
Capt. Co. "F"



O. L. Mertz
Second Lieut. Co. "F"



Company "F"

C. R. Thomas *Captain*
J. D. Higgins *First Lieutenant*
O. L. Mertz *Second Lieutenant*
P. Groover *First Sergeant*

SERGEANTS

Benners, Josey, Hawkins
Winston, Satterfield

CORPORALS

Clarkson, Lee, H., Monroe, W.
Welton, Gleaves, Wilson, W.
McKellar, Orme

PRIVATES

Adams, J.
Agnor
Alvis
Backus
Battle
Berger
Bell
Booth
Bowles, G.
Briggs, C.
Bullington
Bunting
Carroll
Cutchins, J.
Dabney
Ferguson
Fletcher
Francis
Gaillard
Gallman
Gatling
Glover
Gordon
Grant
Hamilton
Hardy, F.
Harris, G.
Heisig
Hobson, J.
Hopkins, A.
Hopkins, L.
Jefferies, E.
Jennings
Keezel
Lacy
Laine, E.
Land
Larew
McClain
Monroe, J.
Moss
Munson
Young, W.
O'Brien
Parkhurst
Paxton, P.
Pennybacker, M.
Powell, H.
Rawlins
Ribble
Ridgely
Sebring
Settle
Shields
Shipley
Southall
Strawhand
Syer, C.
Van Wagenen
Von Schilling
Wallis, W.
Watson
Wessells
Womeldorf





BUSTED!

Keezell

Harwood

Glover

Bullington

Wilkinson

Berry, M. K.

Munson

Ripley

Green

Knapp, F.

Butler, E.

Montjoy

Crist

Kennon

Arrington, R.

Arrington, W.

Marchant

Cates

Winfree

Cutchins



CAPTAIN SAMUEL KENYON LOUNT, C. E. F.

Capt. Lount was born in Barrie, Ontario, in 1891, and was reared and educated in that section of Canada. Immediately upon the outbreak of the European War in 1914, he enlisted and sailed for France in the Fourth Battalion of the First Contingent. He qualified for a commission in six weeks and his rise to the rank of Captain was rapid. He saw service at Vimy, the Second Battle of Ypres, Passchendale, and others. Capt. Lount was decorated for bravery twice, receiving the Military Cross at Vimy and the Bar at Passchendale. At Vimy he and his runner killed three Germans and captured forty-two, the first Huns to be taken by the Canadians. He was severely wounded by shrapnel and machine gun bullets at Passchendale and was sent to the United States as instructor. The British Government next assigned him to V. M. I. in the spring of 1918 and he instructed in bayonet fighting, bombing, and trench warfare.

LT. ALONZO L. JONES, U. S. A.
Personnel Adjutant

Lt. Jones was born in Charlottesville, Va., on November 5, 1897, where he spent his early life. He entered V. P. I. in the fall of 1914 and graduated in June, 1918. He went to Plattsburg on July 13 of that year and was commissioned on September 16. Upon the institution of the S. A. T. C. in October, he was assigned to V. M. I. as Personnel Adjutant, and the smooth manner in which the inductions were made is due entirely to his ability and efforts. "Lonzy" is a friend of everybody and could always untangle any confusion that a man got into over the paper work. He has done more to cause V. M. I. to admire the quality of the rival school's graduates than anything else and no greater praise could be given any man.







THE MARINES

EVEN before the establishment of the Students Army Training Corps at the Institute there came floating to us rumors that there would be a Marine Unit established here in connection with the S. A. T. C. Shortly after the arrival of the Superintendent with his commission in the U. S. Engineers, Captain B. Goodman, '17, arrived with orders for the establishment of the unit and the hopes of all came to a full realization. A Naval surgeon soon arrived and the physical examinations began. Some hundred and twenty-five were examined and several passed the tests that only one in ten, it is said, can pass and the Marine section became a thing of the present and not a thing to be hoped for. Seventy-nine Keydets gladly gave up their chances for appointments to Officers Training Camps and cast their lots with the Marines. The training received was practically the same as that given at Paris Island and Quantico for Capt. Goodman was just back from a twelve months' stay in France as an officer in the line and later as an officer on the staff of the commanding Marine General in France and knew the latest in modern war conditions. After his return to the United States and prior to his coming to the Institute, he was bayonet instructor at the Officers Training Camp at Quantico. The signing of the armistice found some fifteen or twenty aviators almost ready to leave for Boston Tech and the remainder working hard to go to the Island in December. It was thought at the time that the unit would remain intact until June, but orders soon came to muster out the section and on December 10 the Marine Section at V. M. I. became a thing of the past. Although we were not at such places as Chateau-Thierry or Belleau Wood we were nevertheless a part of the force that has made itself famous for its fighting qualities and we had the old Marine Corps spirit. The guard that the Marines put on at the Institute was the same as that put on all over the world, the same that was used in transporting the American troops to France, and when anyone wanted to visit in barracks he had to make sure that the Marine sentinel on guard had his back turned or there were sure to



be three more demerits to his credit on the adjutant's book at headquarters. The signing of the armtistice came as a deep disappointment to all of us who had worn the green for as much as we love the grey, the call of the green was greater and to share in the glory of the Marines, even as a buck private, was our ambition. The dreams of chevrons on our arms or possibly bars on our shoulders were all shattered and once again we turned our faees to the old grey of the keydet. Baek to the grey and to our JALY JUTIES we went, but to those in the grand old Marine Corps we say, "The best luck in the world to you, we wish we could have been with you over there."

—By one of them.



Capt. B. Goodman



S. A. T. C.

The Student Army Training Corps

THE S. A. T. C., organized under an act of Congress and under the executive administration of the Committee on Education and Special Training, replaced the old R. O. T. C. unit established at the Institute. This organization was primarily a war measure and was sanctioned by the college presidents of this country.

Under this new system the colleges of the country were turned into training camps. Officers detailed from the Army, Navy, and Marine Corps directed the instruction and training of the recruits. The idea was to send promising material to the Officers Training Schools, less promising men to Non-com. Schools, and mediocre students to training camps as their turns came. Men of ability who were unable to stand the expense of college education were allowed the privilege of an equal footing, upon registration, with more fortunate ones. This system was immensely more democratic than that of drawing all the technical specialtists of the army from men able to buy a college education. Moreover it made available an endless store of good material otherwise lost. In this manner colleges were converted into assortment stations.

All this upset existing conditions at the majority of colleges. Only war courses were to be taught. To some extent these measures were scarcely a new departure at the Institute. Its perfected organization and its system of work, similar to that of our national schools, caused the government to make an exception in its case. What happened was that its officers were commissioned in the United States Army and the conduction of the school left in their hands.



Until the signing of the Armistice, prescribed academic courses were taught. Marine officers were assigned to a company organized from members of the corps. A personnel adjutant assumed the task of placing "the right man in the right place." Then the war came to its unexpected end and, over night, work flowed back into normal channels.

The S. A. T. C. unit being dissolved, the former R. O. T. C. again resumed precedence, now under the Committee on Education and Special Training. Although the flurry caused by its appearance at the Institute is now somewhat memory-dim, the cadets will never forget their experience under the "Safe At The College" regime.

NECESSITY IS THE MOTHER OF INVENTION

LITTLE ACTS LIKE THIS RELIEVE THE MONOTONY OF SUNDAY MORNING INSPECTION



The Roanoke Trip



ADRIFT in the clouds, an oasis in the desert, a shining spot in a Cadet's dark and sombre life—Thanksgiving Day and the Roanoke Trip. For once it seemed that Fate would withhold even this brief period of delight from us; for the Flu's spectral form stalked abroad in the Magic City, and most assuredly "My Cadets" must not be exposed to its insidious attack. However, "Fortune ne'er helps the man whose courage fails," and probably it was because we continued to hope so hard and persistently that at length a way was found to attend our annual football classic with V. P. I. in spite of all difficulties.

Entraining at Lexington about nine o'clock, our special arrived in Roanoke at twelve, noon. We were immediately marched to the grounds of the Roanoke Hotel and dismissed, although not without first being ordered to stay in the immediate vicinity of the aforesaid hostelry. Undoubtedly the Roanoke Hotel is unexcelled and its grounds are a delight, but the prospects of foregoing Virginia College, dates with the calie, the theatres and many other contemplated pleasures caused us to view our surroundings with gloomy eye. However, the fair denizens of the city could come to us if we couldn't come to them, and as they did so in large numbers we probably got our enjoyment from this source in a most concentrated form than would have been otherwise possible. The Y. M. C. A. canteen discovered nearby also brightened our outlook, and the cakes and cookies dealt out by the comely attendants helped to make endurable the awful gap from an early breakfast to a late dinner. When the dinner did develop, though, the hungry crowd showed their opinion of the meal by their concerted attack on the turkey and cleared the tables with surprising rapidity.

Shortly afterward the V. P. I. corps of the S. A. T. C. arrived, and together, with V. M. I. leading, the two battalions were reviewed by Governor Davis. Following the review, the march to the scene of battle began. On arriving at the field, the usual exhibition movements before the grandstand were omitted, as we were a little late because of the review and the game was already in progress. The two student bodies filed into their seats in the grandstand, and as the teams struggled back and forth on the field, vied with one another in cheering their representatives on.

An account of the game would be out of place here, but it is sufficient to say that it was hard fought from beginning to end and interest never once slackened.

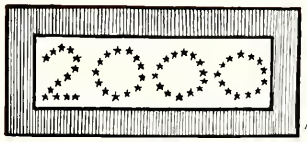


First victory leaned one way and then the other, and the outcome was uncertain until the final whistle. Although our team played super-football, the muddy field and our opponent's superior weight finally told and the victory went to V. P. I., though by the smallest possible margin.

After the game was over we entrained for Lexington without delay, and by our early start back, were in barracks by nine-thirty. The climax of the day came when the Lexington Special consented to climb the Nile Hill without a murmer, and though the day had held its disappointments, everyone felt as he "hit the hay" that night that we had enjoyed a complete and delightful Thanksgiving.







V.M.I. IN THE WORLD WAR

"THE past is but prelude": Shakespeare gives this doctrine as a maxim of optimism: "The past is but prelude."

Three wars before the World War had our country waged since the birth of V. M. I. In those wars—the Mexican, the Civil and the Spanish-American—the Institute did what was expected of her and added fame to fame. Those wars now, however, appear like preliminary skirmishes when compared to the World War, and the Institute's prelude to the heroic part she gave herself to do with Western Europe for a stage.

"True to tradition"—that must be the final word. And there is none other that those who know her and love her can wish to have added.

In the fall of 1914, long before many people believed that this country would enter the conflict, sons of V. M. I., restless under the injuction of neutrality and burning with zeal to help avenge a mighty wrong, sought service under foreign flags. They fought nobly and won renown. Some of them have since joined their own colors, a few remain in the service of Great Britain and France, and others sleep "in Flanders fields."

As the clouds grew blacker and it was seen that we should begin to mobilize along every line, the Governor of Virginia, wishing to put the State in a condition of preparedness and to lay the foundation for whatever of effort might be required, organized a Counil of Defense, with headquarters at Richmond. It was composed of fourteen of the State's leading citizens, men of finance, business, agriculture and the professions. The Governor picked the Superintendent of the institute to be chairman of the Council and a member of our faculty as executive secretary. The work of this body has been highly commended as helping to make it possible for Virginia to play so effectively the part she did in the war.

The next step marking V. M. I.'s war contributions consisted in an arrangement, made at the request of the authorities of Washington and Lee Uni-



versity, whereby forty members of the corps spent four afternoon a week during the spring of 1917 drilling the student body of the University.

In the same summer, and last summer as well, a "rookie" training camp was conducted at the Institute, officered by members of our tactical staff. The attendance at these camps was large and representative. The records show that with hardly an exception graduates of the camps won commissions soon after entering the service.

Perhaps the most striking recognition of V. M. I. from the War Department came in the fall of 1918 with the organization of units of the Student Army Training Corps. The Institute was the only college in the country, military or non-military, a sufficient number of whose officers were commissioned in the regular army. They were assigned to duty at the Institute without interruption of their routine work. This unusual designation was amply justified by the admirable way in which the S. A. T. C. units here were conducted. Large groups of men were called away to officers' camps at frequent intervals and demand for admission to take their places increased from week to week up to the time of demobilization of the units.

Very soon after this took place the War Department announced that cavalry, artillery, infantry and engineering units of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps would be established at V. M. I.



J. F. DASHIELL, '19

And now of the men who fought in France, of those who did their best to go, of those who worked with devotion in camps here and abroad-what shall we say of them? One is in fact embarrassed by wealth of material in attempting to write a short piece about V. M. I. and the War.

Where to begin and what to say that needs be said! Our records are not complete, and as these lines are being written (late in February) news comes of heretofore unrecorded casualties and honors won by our men in France.

The Historiographer of the Institute is making a complete record of V. M. I. men in the war. The material he has al-

ready collected is an imposing tribute to the valor of Institute men. Space does not permit, and this is not the place to attempt, a statement of the war roster as of this date, but we should like to quote a few sentences from a recent letter from the Historiographer, Colonel Joseph R. Anderson, Class of 1870, as showing the sort of material he is collecting for the V. M. I. War History Colonel Anderson wrote:



C. P. Nash, '17

"I feel sure we have had more than 2000 alumni, graduates and non-graduates, in the service. A great many of our boys have been decorated by France, England and our own country for dauntless courage and the most conspicuous gallantry. I could tell of the heroic conduct of Lieutenant Amory, of Delaware, 'the bravest and most beloved man in his battalion,' as his commanding officer wrote. While still incapacitated for active duty on on account of previous wounds, and when he was believed to be in hospital, Amory led his company far in advance of the battalion in the assault and capture of a stronghold. He died in the action. I could tell of Captain Glazebrook, who, when suffering from serious wounds, jumped out of the window of the hospital when the nurse was absent and joined in the battle then in progress, for which 'military crime' he was severely reprimanded—and then promoted! I could tell of the hero, J. Favre Balwin, of Texas, calmly writing his last letter to his 'saintly mother and reverend father' the night before he was killed in action, a letter which will stand as a classic, breathing as it does the most sublime courage, patriotism, filial affection and religious faith."

Thus we could even now set forth a recital of death of our men that would make one of the brightest pages in the history of America's heroic part in the war. But as has been said, this is not the place and this is not the time for that, especially in view of the fact that just now any recital of the sort would be quite incomplete. The real story will be eloquently told at the proper time and in a manner worthy of the theme. To indicate the nature of that story is our purpose here.



In closing this brief index as to V. M. I.'s part in the war, we should like to quote from a recent address delivered before the corps by Major J. C. Hemphill, of South Caroline, one of the South's most distinguished journalists and publicists. Major Hemphill emphasized the duty of us who face the new world and the Greater V. M. I. in the spirit of the poet who said, "It's the torch the people follow, whoever the bearer be." In this connection he said:

"There was never a time in the history of the world when the opportunity of service was so great, when the call for educated, thoroughly-trained men was so insistent and imperative-men of ideas, forward-looking men—for the world has to be built over and you must be among the builders. Think of what your predecessors, who should be emulated by you in your day and generation, accomplished for their country in war and peace, and under far less propitious circumstances than confront you. Their work should cheer you on to high endeavor and noble achievement. Almost without exception these elder brothers of yours have proved themselves worthy of the best traditions of this school of the soldier; soldiers holding themselves, according to the American ideal, always subject to the civil powers, but ready upon every patriotic call, with bodies and souls both responsive to the call of duty, to say to the State in the words of the ancient prophet as set down in his divine vision, 'Here am I; send me.'

"In every war in which this country has been engaged since the founding of this institution, the men of the V. M. I. have added lustre to American arms. Valiant in war, they have been effective in the pursuits of peace. The full story of your glory in war and peace has not been fully told and will not be until your accomplished historian, Joseph R. Anderson, has finished his monumental work; but incomplete as it is, his would be a sorry soul indeed that did not thrill at the thought of the deathless deeds of those who were taught here that all that a man hath will he give for his country."



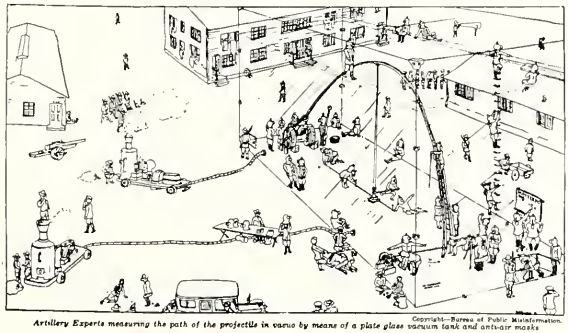
THE BATTLE OF FORT MONROE

T.F. Monroe '19

WHILE the S. A. T. C. was still in swaddling clothes, the General started a rumor that detachments were to be sent to Camps Lee, Taylor, and Fort Monroe for duty at the Officers Training Schools at those posts. On October the eleventh the rumors began to materialize and five first classmen were ordered to Fort Monroe.

While regretting to leave our classmates Safe At The College, we hurled our garters over in the corner and departed via the C & O combination express to help Pershing win the war. We found Lynchburg very warlike in appearance, the populace wearing gasmasks, not fearing an attack from the Huns, but as protection against the more dangerous Flu.

Finally we reached our destination on the shores of the Chesapeake and were ushered about four miles up the beach to the Reservoir company, convoyed by a "Bevo"—lieutenant, like a bunch of rats in charge of a corporal. We determined that the less we saw of the Reservoir the better for our morale, so the next day we took and successfully passed the entrance examination to the school.



Copyright—Bureau of Public Misinformation.

Artillery Experts measuring the path of the projectile in vacuo by means of a plate glass vacuum tank and anti-air masks



This called for about eight miles more walking back toward Lexington to our permanent barracks on the Fill. To the un-initiated let me explain that the Fill is a part of the bottom of the Atlantic ocean that has been pushed up above the water by a very enterprising dredge. In consequence the sand particles have not much affinity for each other.

Here began our dreary existance. Class work kept us occupied about ten hours a day, infantry drill another hour, and after attending about 'steen other formations we were allowed to have the rest of the day to ourselves. Rations consisted of sand, lima beans, sand, baked beans, and more sand.

The first detachment was joined later by several increments in other companies, which reminded us that time was passing by. Then came that day which some of us did not hail so gladly as our mothers did, the armistice was signed, and the war was unofficially over. Opportunity was given the candidates to resign and V. M. I.'s representation in the Coast Artillery dwindled rapidly. The first ones to leave hastened back to the Institute to keep the home fires burning. The minority, unable to resist the attractions of puttees and the bright gold bars, swore to stick by the ship, and buckled down for another whack at Materiel, Orientation, Administration, and the daddy of them all, Field Gunnery.

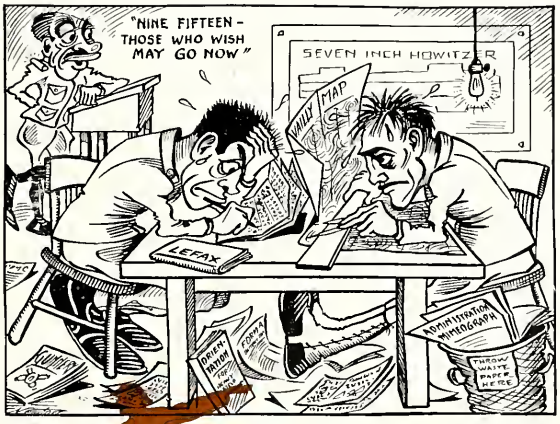




On December the twenty-fourth three of the stand-patters were rewarded with reserve corps commissions, perhaps as Christmas presents. The others likewise adhered to their resolutions and, demonstrating the true V. M. I. Spirit, added dignity to the best corps in the world and a pair of bars and officers braid to their blouse.

In regard to the Coast, it is certainly the branch of the army if you like to write symphonies in logarithms and play rhapsodies on a slide rule. In France they have handled all ordnance above six inches in caliber, varying to taste from the safety and security of the trench mortars to the danger and excitement of a long range gun firmly emplaced back with the Q. M. In peace time the station may be Fort Monroe and the Chamberlain for the drawing room dragon, to Oahu and the tropics if you have the fever.

V. M. I .is well represented in this elect branch of the service and there is always and opening for a V. M. I. man. And as for promotion, as soon as your insignia begins to get rusty up you go and you have to buy some new ones.





CAMP LEE

"Squads right, squads left, and left front into line,
And then the blooming sergeant, he gave us double time."

AND so it was from the gray hours of dawn until the sun hovered near its meridian, from noon until night's shadows brought a welcome respite.

Twenty-five first classmen represented the Institute at the Central Officers Training Camp at Camp Lee. We were sent there under the auspices of the S. A. T. C., and sad were our hearts as we bade what we thought was our last adieu to the gray walls of Barracks on October the eleventh. Randolph-Macon was our first obstacle to overcome but this mission was accomplished successfully and the next morning we found ourselves in the Cockade City.

We reported to Camp headquarters and, fortunately, were all assigned to the same company. For the next few days a variation in the face movements and the school of the soldier was furnished by a new exercise in the manual of the pick and shovel. We thought that we were being trained for stevedores or engineer troops instead of infantry officers. Finally we whacked the brush off of about thirty training began.

And here our V. M. I. schooling began to assert itself. After knocking all the screws out of a new Enfield in coming to port arms, Oscar Mertz was made a permanent platoon chief. Wills likewise headed another platoon while Joe Sullivan became the hard top sergeant of the outfit.

We were introduced to all the new wrinkles that have been made in the game of war. The new infantry formation of a company similar to a battalion was one of our first and most novel initiations. New and more bloodthirsty means of inserting and withdrawing a bayonet from a Hun had been invented since last we fondled cold steel. Hebrid and various other physical exercises had also been efficacious in keeping the candidates time from hanging on his hands.

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Gloomy Gill was run in by a "Gold brick" for the foul murder of a mule but at last succeeded in establishing an alibi.

Wimberly: **At bayonet instruction,** "When I clap my hands, I want to see every body jump."



Lieutenant: "When he claps his hands, every d—— one of you laugh like h—— and form a circle for 'Ring around a rosy'".

Lieutenant: "Who's platoon Leader in here."

Cheyne: "Cheyne, sir."

Lieutenant: "Put on a blouse and follow me:———— Whose hay is this in gross disorder."

Cheyne: "Mine, sir."

Lieutenant: "Whose non-regulation trunk is that."

Isaac: 'Mine, sir."

"Well write up those delinquencies and bring them in to the office immediately" "Yaaaaah, sir."

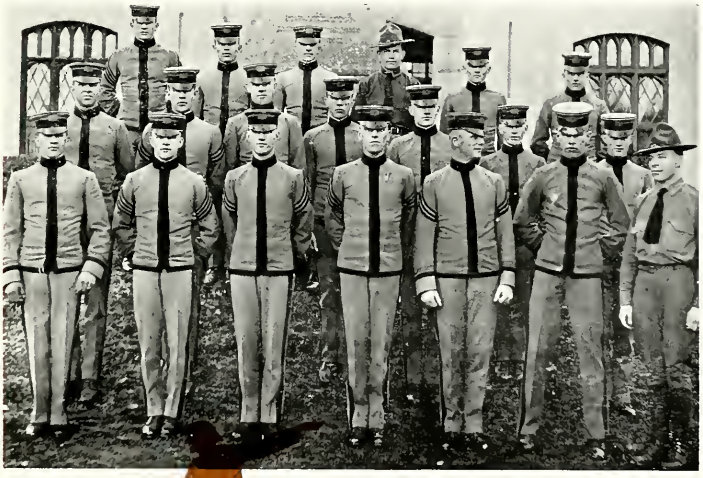
"Montjoy Lynn, Montjoy Lynn," Montjoy Lynn."
Montjoy: "Here, sir."

"Speak up Lynn, dont be backward, dont be forward, but speak up."

.

Little incidents like these helped to relieve the monotony of camp life and remain as purple passages in our memory.

But greater than these were the many enjoyable courtesies rendered by the kind people of Petersburg, Mrs. Gill, Mrs. Jones, and Mrs. Seward in particular. The hop at the home on Walnut Hill, (do I hear somebody say "Up at my house") had all the pep and characteristics of a true "Keydet" hop. And those meal tickets, I ask you, is there any thing more pleasant to remember.



But when the Kaiser bought a one way ticket to Holland, he put an end to all our dreams of decorating our uniform with **Croix de Guerre** and having a trunkful of Hun helmets to put on the mantelpiece back home. Such was fortune and each of us tried to make the best of it. Some of us hurried back to help our Alma Mater thru the throes of Reconstruction. Others swore never to answer another reveille, while a few were attracted by the bars and paper putts of a reserve commission. These latter stuck on and maxed it up in true "keydet" style and received their rewards on January 15th.



"DISCHARGED!"

One and all we swear that the infantry won this war and if another one comes along just watch us don a blue hat cord and get up there the smoke is thickest: where they fight like men.

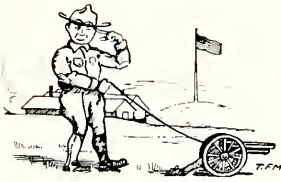
Me and My Two Thin Blankets

I'm there with my army blankets.
As thin as a slice of ham;
A German spy I think is the guy
Who made 'em for Uncle Sam.
How do I sleep? don't kid me;
My bed tick is filled with straw:
And lumps and humps and big fat bumps
That punch me until I'm raw.

Me and my two thin blankets,
As thin as the last thin dime.
As thin, I guess, as a chorus girl's dress;
Well, I have one hell of a time.
I pull 'em up from the bottom
(My nighties are B. V. D.'s):
A couple of yanks to cover my shanks,
And then my tootsies freeze.

You could use 'em for porous plasters,
Or maybe to strain the soup.
My pillow's my shoes when I try to snooze,
And I've chilblains and cough and croup.
Me and my two thin blankets,
Bundled up under my chin.
Yes, a German spy I think was the guy,
And gosh, but he made them thin.

"Songs of a Sergeant."



CAMP TAYLOR

by "THE FIGHTING FORTY." (SEVENTH)

AFTER waiting many weary and lowminded days, with hopes and dreams of the shining blue service star in the home window and visions of "Croix De Guerres," but slowly realizing that the only stars they would get would be those on the labels of "Haig and Haig" (if any were so fortunate), the cadets restlessly awaited the call to the colors. But suddenly, like an unexpected rain before parade, came the order from Headquarters calling forty lucky ones to leave in twenty-four hours for Camp Taylor, Kentucky, to train for Artillery officers.

Those hours were spent as one—begging, borrowing, and selling equipment, making ready for the Boots and Spurs. It was hard for us to leave but we realized that Uncle Sam's call was greater than education, so away we went.

The trip to Kentucky was very interesting, especially in the attractive ways we were received in Clifton Forge on Hallowe'en night. "Pud" Arrington, the Lexington Beau Brummel, made quite an inpression on the crowd when he was received with opened arms by his fair affinity on the platform. From then on he maintained the position of leader and toastmaster in all social affairs.

We pulled into Louisville about noon on the first of November with the determination to make good despite our shaky knees. Many were innoculated with a new looked up clothing stores to get a "deck" on officer's equipment. We were then transferred to the Camp in Packards (which happened to be trucks, however) and spent the night cussing the Kaiser, Kentucky weather, and B. V. Ds.



sun up the next day our new regime





started with policing the barracks, and may it be mentioned here, our army experience ended as it started—eternally policing. Some, as Paxton and Jordan, who had spent their summers in white suits on the Danville race track, were perfectly at home, but others found it quite a harrowing duty.

Infantry drill was rehearsed for one week, with a flavoring of mathematics twice a day, and most of us were sent "over the valley" to the forty-seventh Training Battery which was to be our permanent home. The Training Area was one continual class after another,—horses, material, and fire discipline being the principal features. Our old muleteer, Groover, proved especially capable in equitation, having pushed a plow since his boyhood. The wooden horses were quite humorous at first but proved a detriment about meal time as there were no mantle pieces in our mess hall.

Louisville, the wonder city, will always stay with the keydets as long as they can remember and will no doubt be the Mecca of many hopes in the future. We went right for the social functions and toward the last many



happy homes were won by the eloquent "lines" of some of the so gifted ones among us.


"OLD TAYLOR"

Our haven of rest was the Seelbach Hotel to which we hastened every Saturday night and held open house. "Old Taylor" flowed like water but no candidates were eligible for a footrest on the bar and it is doubted if any desired the privilege. The Hawaiian Gardens, the shrine of the terpsichorean artists was always the attraction in the afternoons while the theatres, Rathskellers, and Country Clubs never found us absent after taps. We were royally entertained by the alumni, much to the amazement of our less fortunate comrades who considered officers demi-gods. We take this opportunity to thank Munce, Lewis, Marshall, Chittum, Black, Eva, and a host of others for their keen treatment of the bunch.

Our "Vacation" lasted one month. After news of the armistice came, our only thoughts were V. M. I., discharges, and a camouflaged Xmas furlough, and all were ready to depart after having fought the war over about six times with a blacking brush and a lead pencil.

Our discharges came on the third of December just in time for Xmas and with light hearts and heavy suit cases we departed for home, bidding good bye to the good old "blue grass," our hardships, and pleasures. We We were sorry never to have seen active service but glad after so long a time to enjoy once more the keydet life at the Old School.







"IT'S THE LAST LONG MILE"

PLATTSBURG CAMP

Headquarters, C (Oatees). C (Rossbelts).
On the Nile, May 25 , 1918.

1. Hostile Infantry, strength unknown, is reported to be moving on Plattsburg. It is expected that they will encamp there for an unknown period.

2. All men who have been drawing liquid coffee money, commutation for subsistence, the gravy allowance from our beneficient uncle, will form a reconnoitering patrol and will obtain as much information of the enemy and his movements as possible.

3. The advance guard of the patrol will leave Buena Vista by way of the Virginia Creeper, will proceed to New York and establish headquarters at the Plaza, Martinique, or McAlpine Hotels. They will remain here in observation until re-enforced by the main body. Every precaution will be taken that an ample supply of provisions, food and drink, will be laid in by this advance guard.

4. Line of march will be taken so that the main body will arrive in the vicinity of Plattsburg not later than June 3rd.

By order of GENERAL PICKLES,
per Venus, his adjutant.



In compliance with the above order about one hundred and eighty law abiding and peace loving cadets embarked for Plattsburg Barracks, synonimous with bevo lieutenants and reserve commissions. All of them spent a variable time in lil' Ole New York, depending on available cash and personal inclination.



On the third of June the convoy disembarked on the shores of Lake Champlain. They were elated, surprised, and gratified to find that the majority of the delegation had been assigned to one company. "G" Company, G stands for Great, Grand, Glorious, ————Gross." A few found themselves in other organizations being afflicted with names that did not start in the right part of the alphabet, or other unaccountable reasons. The companies so honored were "H" and "F."

"G" company, as it has been said was almost entirely a V. M. I. company. All but three men in the outfit were Institute men. In thus having to compete among themselves, these men were at a disadvantage. "H" Company on the other hand was a cosmopolitan aggregation, being composed of men from Georgetown, Delaware College, North Georgia Agricultural College, Boston Tech, and dear old Harvard. These men thus enjoyed an association with view points that differed with any thing they had seen before and were immensely benefitted by it.

For thirteen to fourteen hours drill a day kept the time from hanging on their hands, and they always had the pleasure of being innoculated to look forward to at the end of the week. (Honestly the typhoid bacillus militarius is the most virulent, active, and painful insect that has ever made my arm his abiding place.)



Other diversions were furnished by excursions to Burlington and Hotel Champlain, while many found the town of Plattsburg amusement enough in itself. There were dances every Saturday "for Student Officers Only." As dances go, they would hardly compare with our hops, but they did supply an opportunity to get a good Stetson hat for fifty cents..



On July the third the camp was officially over. They were given a certificate of service and a more valuable certificate that they carried around fifteen million killed bacteria, and that the smallpox vaccination was very painful, and accordingly successful.



The effect was the same if they had been given the command as skirmishers with extended interval, for in less than no time they had scattered to the four winds. A few took advantage of the location of the camp and paid a visit to our neighboring Dominion. In Montreal they were received as heroes, the supposition being that they were bound across. The majority beat it straight for New York, where, one and all, they stayed until they had tearfully parted with the last nickel.

A few of the crowd did not feel the call home so strongly. So, prompted by feelings of patriotism alone, stayed for the continuation of the camp thru July and August. These standpatters were justly rewarded in September with commissions as "jazz" lieutenants. Unfortunately their dreams of wound stripes and decorations were shattered by their assignment to some S. A. T. C. as instructors, or to Camp Grant to do Squads East and Squads West.

The passing of time has erased the last sand mark from their collective necks, the grease of K. P. has long since passed from beneath their finger nails, the throbbing blister has become a peaceful callous, and Plattsburg remains but as a memory, a purple passage in their lives. But even as our guiding light predicted, it was a pleasant and profitable vacation.





SUMMER CAMP

Capt. S. K. Lount, M. C., C. E. F.
Instructor in Bombing, Bayonet Fighting, and Trench Warfare

Capt. H. P. Boykin
Virginia National Guard, Commandant

Capt. H. M. Read
Virginia National Guard, Tactical Officer

CADET INSTRUCTORS

Berry, F. W.	Roberts, W. T. S.	Hoge, C. E.
Derryberry, M. E.	Bacharach, M. B.	Jones, T. D.
Winston, W. A.	Robinson, J. K. E.	

When June 15, 1918, had arrived it found part of the space below the parapet in very evident use. The Rookies of the Summer Camp, better known as the Virginia Military Institute Training Camp, had reported seventy-two strong. For the training of these men in a two-months intensive military course, the Institute had detailed a certain number of officers and cadets. Capt. S. K. Lount, M. C., of the Canadian Expeditionary Forces, was instructor in bayonet fighting, bombing, and trench warfare; Captain H. P. Boykin served in the capacity of Commandant, supervising the entire instruction of the Camp, and Captain H. M. Read as tactical officer and instructor in bayonet fighting. Cadets Berry, Derryberry, Winston, Roberts, Bacharach, Robinson, Hoge, and Jones, T. D., were ordered back at their own request to aid the above named officers in the pursuance of their duties.

The camp proved a very profitable one and the Institute rendered an invaluable service to the country and state. The courses of instruction were thorough and the discipline especially strict. All men who successfully completed the course and entered the U. S. Army, have made enviable records, and proven undoubtedly the benefits derived from their training received during the two months. The Virginia Military Institute once more has rendered an honorable and praiseworthy service to the nation in the time of great emergency.





"All Out of Step But Jim"


ATHLETICS
T.F.MORAN '19



COACH E. C. ABELL

This pigmy came to us in '17 direct from Colgate University, where he had been holding down the position of tackle and spreading terror in the hearts of all aspirants for Walter Camps mythical All-American. That he succeeded in walking away with the berth is evidence enough of his ability.

He soon acquired the V. M. I. spirit and all of us were proud to think that "Abe" was heart and soul a true "keydet."

In November, of the present year, he answered the call of a higher duty and entered active service. (A narrow minded gim had three times before turned him down with *pedus planus* the only charge against him.) His sterling qualities have endeared him to the heart of all wearers of the gray and we send after him our hopes for the bright[illegible] f futu[illegible]

Assistant Coaches



"MOSE" GOODMAN

"Mose" was detailed here in charge of the Marine Section of the S. A. T. C. early in October. His two gold service chevrons and star for being among the first fifty thousand in France were the envy and admiration of the entire corps. When "Abe" left us to join the Big Gun Corps, he offered to take over the duties as coach of the football squad.

Four years as star end on our varsity eleven had well fitted to assume these responsibilities. Having been a cadet, he realized the difficulties that confronted them and soon had the whole squad working with amazing pep and determination.

In spite of heart breaking losses through men entering the service, he turned out a team of which we are all proud. The results of the games speak for themselves and remain as monuments to his unselfish efforts. Needless to say, when "Mose" left us the chevrons were not only the objects of admiration about him.

H. M. SPRUHAN

For the last four years we have watched the athletic star of Roanoke College ascend into the upper regions and we have wondered at the cause of it all.

Those of us who returned after Christmas were surprised to find that the Basketball team was under direction of a man whose name we had to whistle, for the Lord only knew how to spell it. It transpired that he had previously been over with the Salem institution. So this was the reason for it all.

We had firm confidence in him from the start and it developed that this confidence was not misplaced. The quint that he turned out bid strong for the South Atlantic Championship. Only that unfortunate defeat in Lynchburg stands between our hopes and the awful reality.

He has also taken charge of the Baseball squad and we look for him to have a success in the national pastime as great if not greater than he had in the cage game.







CAPT. H. M. READ

A few years ago, Track, at the Institute, could be expressed by the elusive quantity x. From its unrecognized and unsupported position it had come to be a Major Sport. And the credit for this lies largely at the door of "Son" Read, the man with the smile.

His ability on the cinder path first came into prominence when as a first classmen, he captained the team that brought V. M. I. to the fore at the Pennsylvania Relay Carnival.

Returning as a sub, he has generously given his efforts for the betterment of the sport. The team that he coached last year ran away with the honors in meets with Trinity and V. P. I. After lifting Track from obscurity, we have every confidence that he will enhance its prestige during the present season.

FOOTBALL





THE TEAM

Mason, S.
Cutchins *Ends*

Thomas, R.
Dabney
Hawkins, S.
Marshall, J. *Tackles*

Smith, J. T.
Sauer *Guards*

Miller, P. *Center*
Ingram *Right Half*
Honaker *Left Half*
Dickson, R. *Full Back*

McCuiston
Stuart
Bunting *Quarter Backs*



R. Williamson
Manager

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Maryland State Agricultural College.	7	V. M. I.	6
Newport News Naval Operating Base	41	V. M. I.	0
Gallaudet College	6	V. M. I.	19
Virginia Polytechnic Institute	6	V. M. I.	0



FOOTBALL







THOUGH the football season of 1918 is now a matter of history, it is not the kind of history that historians write with ink, but history that was made with deeds of valor, nerve, and just old V. M. I. "Spirit," that will be handed down from class to class by word of mouth.

The great war can not be spoken of without thought of the great part V. M. I. men played during the raging moments, nor can we think of the war and not recall its effect for the season of 1918 on the Gridiron.

As the "Old yell for the calic" was given for the calic at the Final Ball in June 1918 our thoughts were of our prospects for the following September's football candidates.

What wonderful material was sure of returning to the old Institute! What high hopes were ours at the thought of the number of monogrammed men that were certain to do wonders with the Pigskin!

"Our country called, our men saluted."

The various training camps resounded with the commands of Institute men, while Coach Abell, in his untiring efforts was breaking in new material on the Hill.

"Ready! Go! Ready, Go! Up! Back! Right! Left! All into the Gym." Day in and day out, until our scattered hopes, caused by the call of our country, (which had taken all but four of our monogram men, Thomas, Hawkins, Dickson and Smith), once again began to reassemble and a fighting machine became evident. Though they lacked weight and experience, the new material was rapidly absorbing the "Spirit."



Dickson, R.



Cutchins, S.





Smith, T.

Our first game with the pluckiest little team of the south, Augusta Millitary Academy, gave Coach Abell a line on what to expect, and he knew that only time could give what our country's call had taken away.

During the Making of the new Team we played Staunton Military Academy and the Maryland A. and M. College. These games, in which we were downed, were hard fought and showed improvement in our offense and defense.

To lose material is a hard blow. But to lose one's coach in the middle season, just as our prospect were brightening, was beyond expression. To decide between duties is a proposition hard to solve. Once again the government called, and coach Abell went to fight for Democracy. We congratulate him upon his decision.

Football was then taken over by "Mose" Goodman, who was stationed at the Institute and who had been acting in the capacity of assistant coach.

The call for more football candidates was answered in a encouraging manner. The "rat" class did its share and we owe much to them.

"Spirit" showed in every practice. Determination was in every face. And we accepted the game with the mighty all-star team of the Fifth Naval Base. The wonderful work of the Individuals blended into



Mason, S.



McCuiston



machine-like movements and the fight that our team put up caused the Naval Base coach, to remark "Goodman, you've got the snappiest team we've played." In the games that followed Abell's foundation began to show in a marvellous way. The Hill looked as of old. The new material played like veterans. "Rep" ran high.

Gallaudet was downed in a splendid game. The style of play and the manner in which the team was run by its captain, Thomas gave every one high hopes for Thanksgiving.

A dreary day, in fact a duplicate of the past years, was Thanksgiving. The talk of a walk-away was changed to cheers as the game developed. Our rivals literally struck a stone wall. Their score, defeating us 6—0, was made by blocking a kick which rolled over the goal line.

To describe the game as played by individuals is beyond the writer's power. The heroes of the season may be seen if the reader will kindly gaze at the picture of the "Team."

In closing may the writer call to the attention of all that the season was a success. Take our losses, our ma-

In closing may the writer call to the attention of all that the season was a success. Take our losses, our material, and our limited time into consideration. And realize, dear readers, who it was that made this possible, the "SCRUBS."



Wilson, Y



Dabney



Miler, P.



Honaker



Saver



Stuart



Ingram



Marshall, J.



Drewery



Marshall, R.



BASKET BALL





BASKET BALL



THE fact that the team was runner-up for the championship of the South Atlantic, doesn't give an idea of the ability of the five men who represented the Institute upon the basketball court. Playing phenomenal ball during the entire season, and notwithstanding the very few defeats received, the team downed all comers with merciless regularity. The first game of the season ended unfortunately for the Cadet team which lost by one point. Shortly after this, the return of Bacharach gave added strength to the team and the defeats registered against it thereafter were few and far between. The strong Annapolis team was held to an unusually close score; two games with the University of Virginia resulted in a division of honors; North Carolina took our measure once, and V. P. I. managed to win two hard-fought games, though badly beaten in the first game of the series. The last game with V. P. I. played at Lynchburg for the South Atlantic title is deserving of an epic poem. The recovery of the Cadet team and the fight they made after the game seemed hopelessly lost will ever remain one of the most brilliant chapters in the history of V. M. I. athletics. Most of the team's victories were won by overwhelming scores, and during the season a total of five hundred and fifteen points was scored against a total of three hundred and fifteen for all opponents. This comparison bears its own testimony as to the superiority of the wearers of the red and white jerseys.



F. K. Martin
Manager

Wills, Captain and star forward, was assisted by Bunting, who, although a new man, showed great ability. These two proved to be thorns in the sides of their unlucky guards, and were always to be relied upon for necessary scores. Lee, at center, was all that could be desired and his good shooting was a great factor in the success of the team. Sullivan and Bacharach are reputed to



be the best pair of guards in the South and their playing during the entire season could not have been surpassed by any others. The work of the entire team was excellent and clean-cut throughout the season and their success due entirely to merit. Much is to be expected of next years' team as all these men with the exception of Wills and Sullivan will return. Thomas, Stuart, Shannon and Campbell all showed up well when they were able to get into the game and deserve to share in the praise which should be bestowed upon the team of 1919.

What We Did in Basketball

Roanoke College 23	V. M. I.....22
Randolph Macon College 13	V. M. I.....51
Virginia Christian College 6	V. M. I.....65
St. Johns College (Annapolis).....19	V. M. I.....31
William and Mary College..... 6	V. M. I.....60
Virginia Polytechnic Institute 19	V. M. I.....31
United State Naval Academy.....39	V. M. I.....17
Davidson College 10	V. M. I.....60
University of North Carolina.....42	V. M. I.....28
University of Virginia.....25	V. M. I.....33
Virginia Polytechnic Institute.....32	V. M. I.....20
Trinity College 19	V. M. I.....32
University of Virginia 33	V. M. I.....25
Virginia Polytechnic Institute 30	V. M. I.....24





BASKETBALL


1920



BASE BALL

EVEN before Dulaney stops adding "wear overcoats" to first call for Parade, we see them chasing the leather all around the Hill. Before the wash stands get their second coating the young aspirants are cloughting the cover and wearing out the willow. And when coats come into their own they have settled down to the real thing and are playing in Big Time style.

Under the able leadership of Sullivan, as Captain, and the direction of Coach Spruhan, the squad is developing in great shape and we are confident of having a successful season. Several of last year's monogram men are out, among them Jernigin, Sullivan, E. McDavid, Martin and Cutchins. With these men to build on and such material as Everett, Stuart, Higgins, and Gill to choose from we will have little trouble in filling out a well balanced team.

At the present writing it is rather early to be making predictions. But the Coach is already raising "strawberries" around the second sack and Sullivan is swearing the signal was to "pinch" when he balls up the steals. And the pitching staff is making 'em look like dummies swinging in the breeze.

We are taking on quite an increase over last year's schedule, including, among others, our time honored rivals from Blacksburg. Go to it, Big Team, and cop those farmer's horse shoe.



F. R. Scott
Manager

Schedule - 1919

March	29—Virginia Christian College	Lexington
April	5—Lincoln Memorial University	Lexington
April	9—William & Mary College	Lexington
April	12—Virginia Polytechnic Institute	Lexington
April	15—Open	Lexington
April	17—Hampden-Sidney College	Lexington
April	19—Georgetown University	Lexington
April	23—Pennsylvania State College	Lexington
April	26—Maryland State College of Agriculture	Lexington
April	29—Elon College	Lexington
April	30—Roanoke College	Salem
May	1—Virginia Polytechnic Institute	Blacksburg
May	2—University of Virginia	Charlotsville
May	3—Navy	Annapolis
May	7—Roanoke College	Lexington
May	10—Johns Hopkins University	Lexington
May	14—Open	Lexington



TRACK







TRACK TEAM

F. D. Knapp.....*Captain*
F. M. Taylor.....*Manager*

THE elevation of track to a major sport in 1917 gave it a much needed impetus, and since then its development has been by leaps and bounds. This added incentive has lent zest to the efforts of the squad and ever-increasing popularity with the corps.

Under the direction of Captain Read, the sport came into its own with a vengeance last year, when a really representative team was produced. The team participated in three meets and if the results can be used as a criterion their record was most enviable.



F. M. Taylor
Manager

Gamble, A. Jones, D. Smith and St. Clair represented the Institute at the Pennsylvania Relay Carnival held in Philadelphia during April, and captured third place among such formidable opponents as John Hopkins and Georgetown. V. P. I. was defeated by a 66-62 score in a hotly contested, intensely interesting meet, which abounded in thrills. The winner was undecided until the last event, when A.

Jones tied Wharton for first place in the two mile, gaining the points necessary for a V. M. I. victory. Trinity was humbled by the overwhelming score of 81-36, in the concluding meet of the season, a second meet with V. P. I. being abandoned on account of rain.

The part taken by V. M. I. in the R. O. T. C. field meet at Plattsburg should not be overlooked. Here there were from twenty to thirty entries in each event, such colleges as Yale, Harvard, Boston Tech, Cornell, Princeton, Georgetown, Georgia Tech were represented. D. V. Smith took first place in the broad jump, Knapp, second in the high jump, and C. A. Jones third place in the mile and half mile.

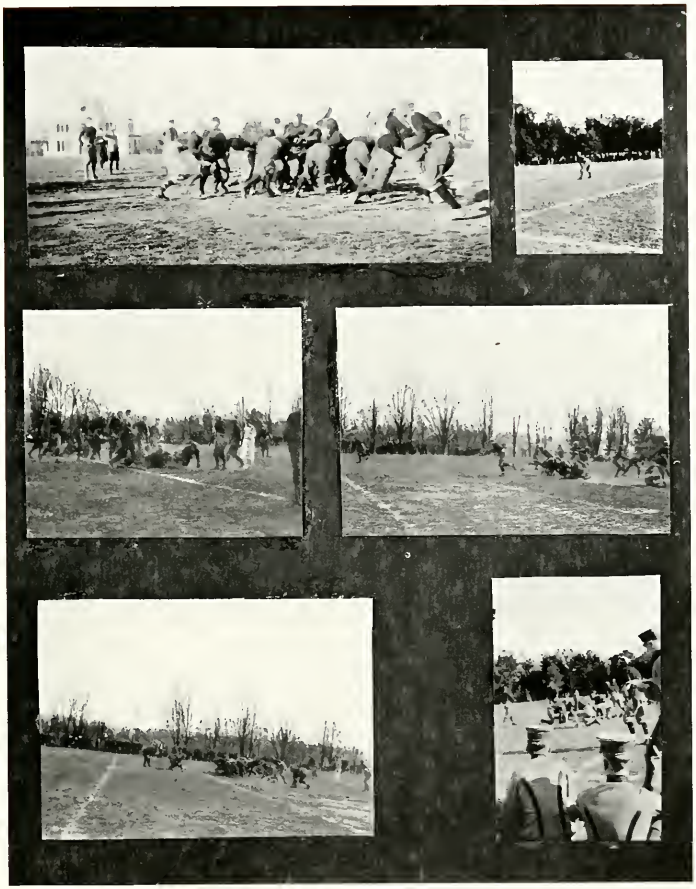
Prospects this season are unusually good. Seven out of last year's monogram men are back. Knapp, captain and manager, a natural leader, may be relied on for shot put and high jump. He also enters the pole vault. C. A. Jones, one of the steadiest men on the team, has plenty of endurance for the mile and two mile with a long sprint at the finish. D. V. Smith is far above the average in the broad jump and high hurdles, also a good hundred yard man with exceptional sprinting ability. Kane, a wonderful hundred yard and two-twenty man, is quick on the start and has a stride of his own. J. C. Jordan's fast start and beautiful form has given him unusual success in low hurdles. Gleaves, with state reputation in prep athletics, is most valuable as javelin and discus thrower. Semans is good in high jump and an exceptional pole vaulter.

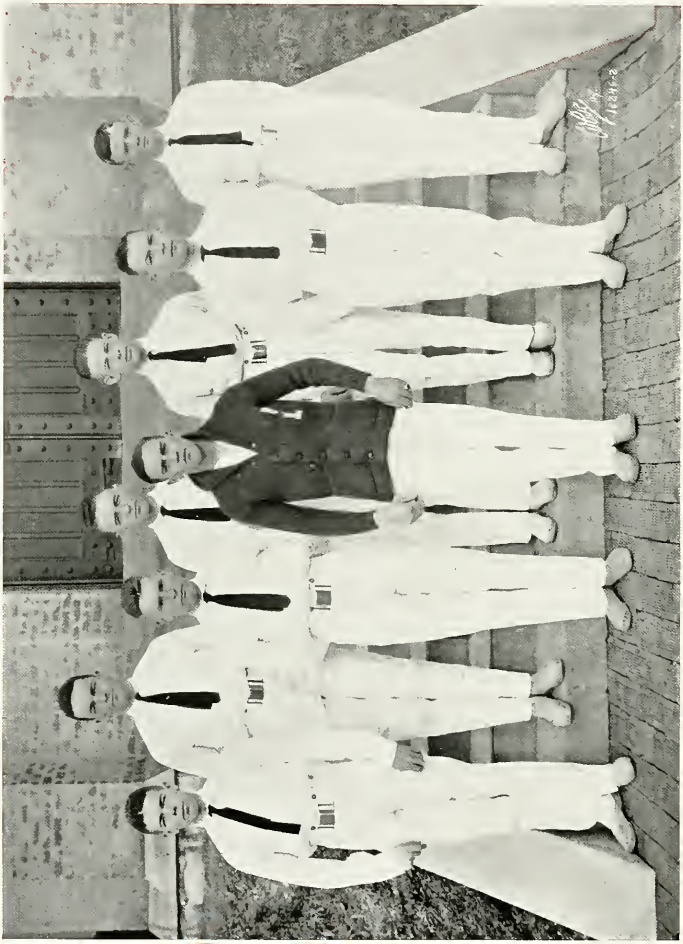
Last year's non-letter men showing promising future are Sebring, one-quarter mile man; Dickson, low hurdles; B. Smith, good natural sprinter and exceptional form. With our veterans, braced by a wealth of new material, which from present indications is excellent in both quantity and quality, we anticipate the most successful season in the annals of our track.

No meets have as yet been closed. Preparations are being made for the whole squad to attend the South Atlantic Athletic Association field meet in Baltimore March 10 and 11th. A dual meet is pending with V. P. I. at Lexington March 3. A meet with the University of N. C. is highly probable.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon Capt. Read for his untiring efforts as coach and last year's record and our present squad stand as a monument to his labors. His services are voluntary rendered from love of his alma mater, his squad, and the sport, being himself a wearer of the coveted Track monogram.







Gym Team



GYM TEAM

GYM, with the other sports, received its share of handicaps from the call to the service, losing a number of its best men. Among these were its only two monogram men, Wimberley, captain and manager, leaving in the early fall, followed shortly afterward by Bruner. But the team continued its practice in good form due to the consistent efforts of Horne, who took charge upon Bruner's departure. The labors of Horne and Wimberley, who returned after Christmas, are deserving of much credit for building up the team, as it was without a coach during the entire year.

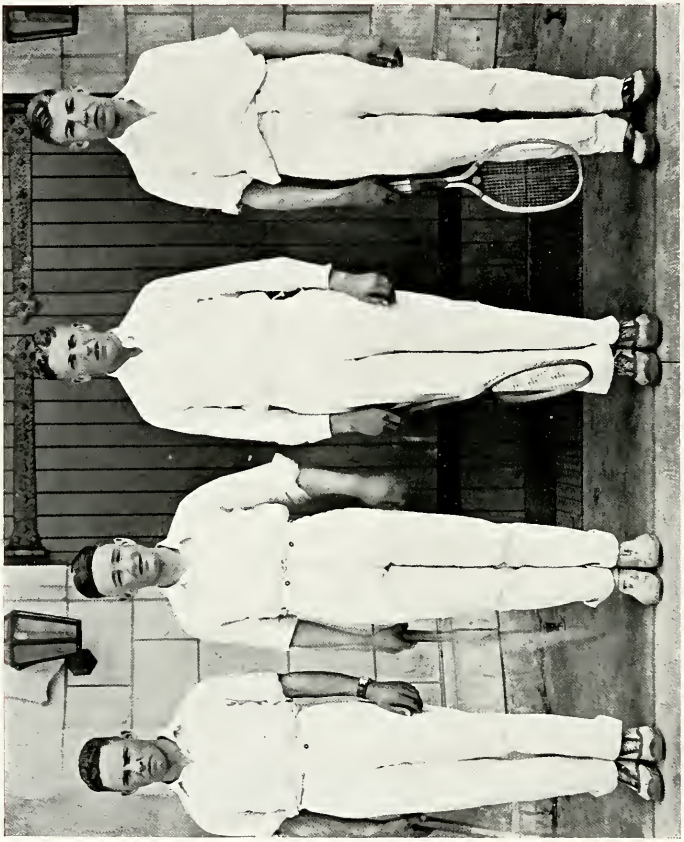
Most promising among the candidates are Wimberley, Horne, Semans, Briggs, and Ashley, other men showing up well and improving rapidly, are Scott, C. Bryan, Peed, Scales, and Shackleford. Practice is held regularly four times a week and the squad is steadily being whipped into shape. From the present outlook we predict with confidence a team which will measure up in every respect to the usual standard. The customary exhibitions will be held this spring, one during the visit of the government inspector in April, and another, the opening night of finals.



Monograms are awarded to those men making a total of 150 points in both meets.

B. B. WIMBERLY
Captain





TENNIS TEAM



TENNIS TEAM

H. Lee Manager-Captain

TENNIS, always a popular sport at the Institute, has increased is popularity steadily for the past several years as a result of better courts and the possibility of winning monograms. The very activity and ability incident to a cadet's every-day life tend to make good tennis players and as a rule the teams turned out are a credit to V. M. I. in every way.

Last year, a time of irregularity and confusion, only one meet was held, which was with Trinity College. Trinity triumphed 2-1, as Sullivan and Jordan lost in the doubles after a hard fight and Guest's man eliminated him, although not until three close sets had been played. Lee downed his opponent in straight sets.



H. Lee
Captain

This year an unusually large number of last season's Varsity squad have returned and the outlook is promising indeed. Lee (Captain), Sullivan, J. Jordan, Montague and Davidson will again wield the racket, while Hobson and Blake, among the new men, are showing ability.

The usual Barrack's Tournament will be held, and the outcome will, in a large measure, determine the composition of the team. Several inter-collegiate meets will follow, and from all evidence at hand they should result very favorably for the Red, White and Yellow.





MONOGRAM CLUB



MONOGRAM CLUB

FIRST CLASS

Addison, W. M. (F)
Gary, B. R. (BB)
Jernigin, R. C. (B)
Jones, C. A. (T)
Knapp, F. D. (F, T)
Martin, F. K. (B)
Sullivan, J. J. (F, BB, B)
Smith, D. V. (T)
Thomas, C. R. (F, BB, B)
Wills, W. G. (BB)
Wimberly (Gym)

SECOND CLASS

Bacharach (BB)

THIRD CLASS

Coleman (F)
Cutchins (F, B)
Dickson, R. (F)
Ingram (F)
Gleaves (T)
Jordan, H. (T)
Kane (T)
Lee, H. (BB, Tennis)
Mason, S. (F)
McCuiston (F)
McDavid, E. (B)
Semans (T)
Smith, J. T. (F)
Stuart (F)

FOURTH CLASS

Bunting (F, BB)
Dabney (F)
Drewery (F)
Honaker (F)
Miller, P. (F)

(F) Football; (BB) Basketball; (B) Baseball; (T) Track; (G) Gymnasium; (Tennis) Tennis.






CLUBS.



Y.M.C.A.



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J. C. Jordan, Jr.....*Vice-President*
F. R. Scott.....*Secretary*
J. T. Rhudy.....*Treasurer*

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T. H. Benners.....*Chairman Bible Study Committee*
R. N. Greathead.....*Chairman Program Committee*





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T.F. MORTON-'19

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Fowler	McDavid, E.	Rice
Gaffey	Moore, L.	Skillman
Glazier	Orme	Smith, W.
Harrison	Pate	







Cadet Orchestra

Fain *Leader*

MEMBERS

J. Casey *Guitar*
Clarkson *Mandolin Banjo*
Fain *Violin*
Kennedy *Guitar*
C. King *Piano*
Orme *Drums*
R. Smith *Mandolin*
S. Wilson *Tenor Banjo*



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Berry, M.
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Briggs, R.
Brooks
Broaddus
Clark, A.
Dabney
Dunseth
Estell
Everett
Gaillard
Gaines
Garrow
King, C.
Lewis, Y.
McCauley
Mallory
McCuiston
McKeller
Mertz
Monroe, D.
Hardy, W. H.
Harper
Heisig
Hill
Hopkins
Hurt
Jernigin
Jones, H.
Josey
Kelly
Morton
Nash
Norvell
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Philp
Potts, M.
Roberdeau
Roberts, M.
Sewell
Slack
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Smythe
Thompson, E.
Thompson, J.
Ward
Wormeldorf



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Martin, F.
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Rhudy, R.
Rice, H.
Rimmer
Rogers
Spindle
Spratt



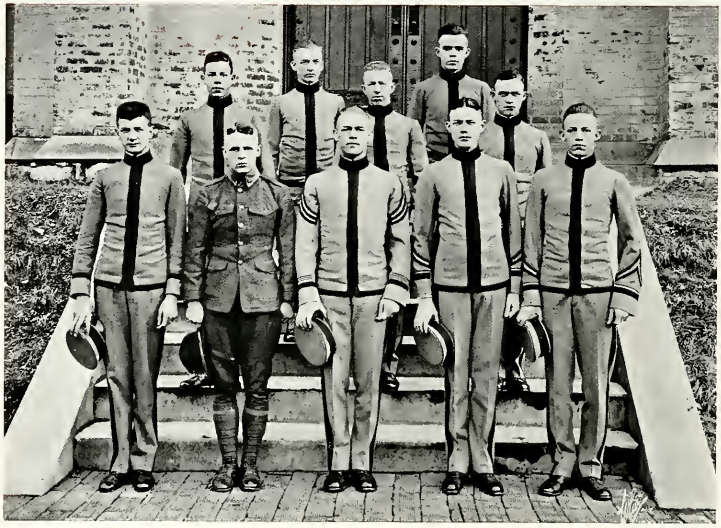
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Archer
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Brockenborough
Bullington
Campodonico
Carson, T.
Carter, A.
Core
Cox
Cutchins
Dickerson
Fairlamb
Glover
Glover
Hagan
Hardwick
Harmon
Hawkins, H.
Hobson
Huff
Ingram
Jackson, S.
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Martin, R.
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Parker, W.
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Sauer
Scales
Scott, R.
Starke
Sterret
Stuart
Terry
Tinsley
Trevillian
Wallerstein
Watson
Wilson, B.
Wilmer



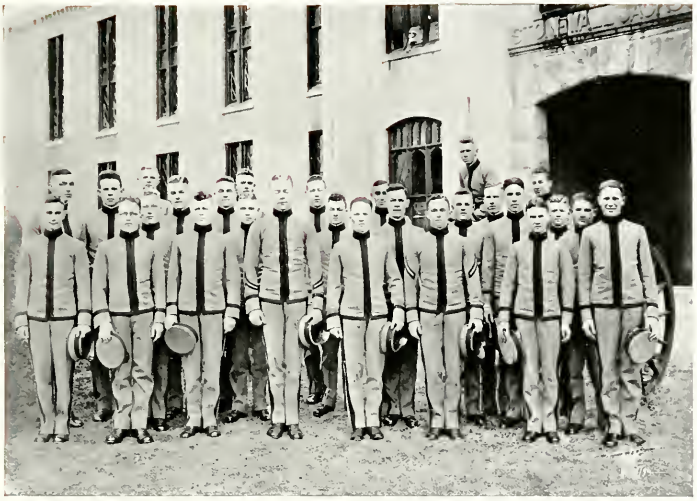
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DeBardeleben *Secretary-Treasurer*

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Campbell
Denney
Dickson, R.
Eggelston
Fitzgerald
Harwood
Kennedy
King, L.
Lacy
Payne, H.
Shelton
Waterfield
Wilson, S.
Wilson, Y.



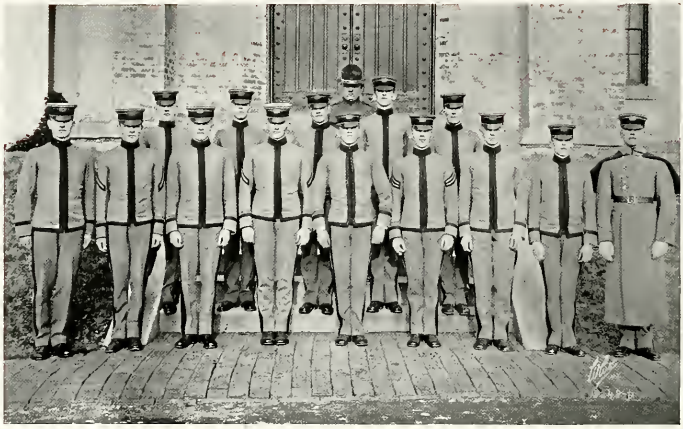
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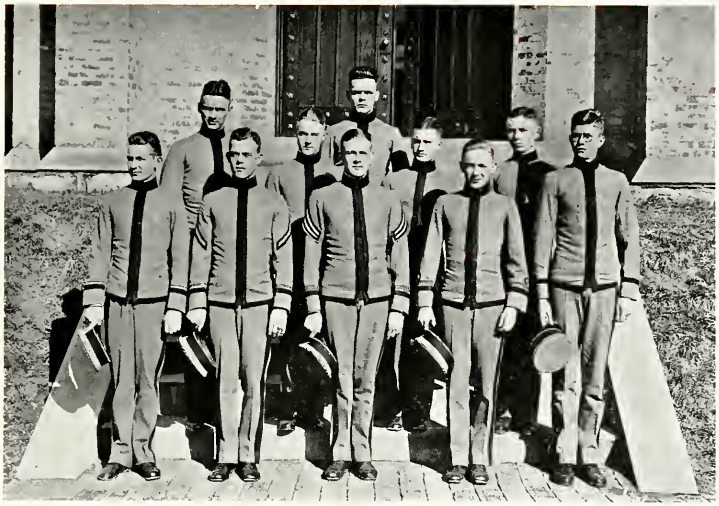
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Hairston, J.
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McEachin
Mellon
Parham
Smith, C. K.
Smith, E.
Taylor, F.
Taylor, R.
Whitted
Woodall



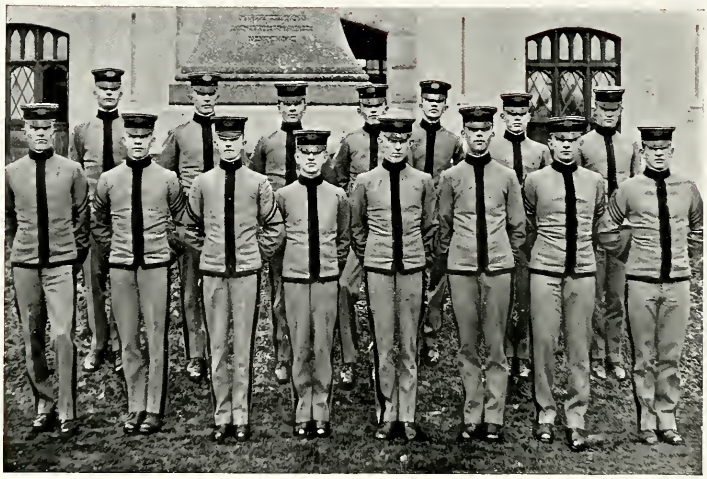
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Porter
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Waldo



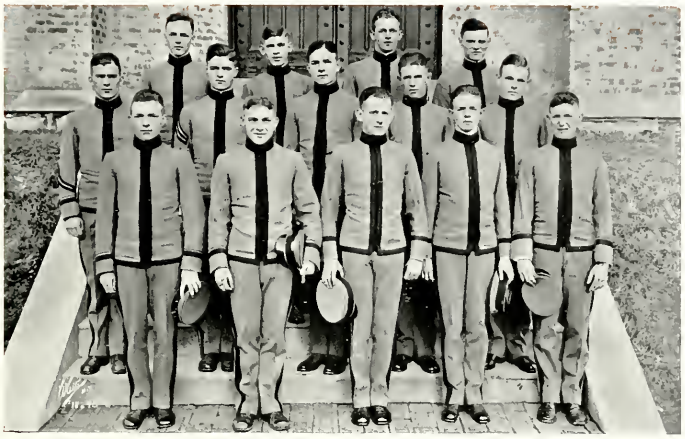
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Lavender
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Shackleford, W.
Smith, T.
Smith, W.
Stephans
Tillman



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Norman
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Spindle



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The 1919 Bullet

A Handbook of V. M. I. Issued by the
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E. J. Williams




Society



Hop Committee

Cotillion Club Officers and Roll

OFFICERS

W. G. Wills, Jr. *President*

T. D. Jones *Vice-President*

HOP COMMITTEE

First Class

Al Branch
J. P. Carter
L. Montjoy
R. B. Williamson, Jr.
B. B. Wimberly

Second Class

E. S. Jefferies
J. C. Parrott

Third Class

J. H. Jordan
R. McC. Pate
J. T. Semans

OFFICIAL CHAPERONE COMMITTEE

Mrs. E. W. Nichols
Mrs. M. B. Corse
Mrs. R. T. Kerlin
Miss Elizabeth Graham
Mrs. N. B. Tucker



Final German



W. G. Willis
Leader



Miss Emmy Norvell Willis
Leader





T. D. Jones
Assistant Leader



Miss Elizabeth Tinsley
Assistant Leader



Final German

W. G. Wills, Jr. *Leader*

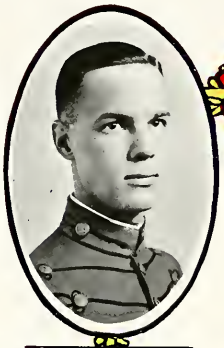
T. D. Jones *Assistant Leader*

MARSHALS

Addison, W. M.
Barret, F. S.
Bond, R. N.
Branch, A.
Brown, P.
Butler, E. L.
Carter, J. P.
Casey, B. W.
Cheyne, W. E.
Conway, E. R., Jr.
Dillon, E., Jr.
Drennen, C. W.
Gary, B. R.
Gill, E. H.
Higgins, J. D.
Hurt, H. A., Jr.
Jennings, W. L.
Jernigin, R. C.
Jones, C. A., Jr.
Keezell, N. H.
Knapp, F. D.
Lewis, Y., Jr.
Marchant, B. W.
Martin, F. K.
Mertz, O. L.
Moncure, J. A.
Montjoy, L.
Moore, W. B.
Morton, T. F.
Parkhurst, R. B.
Quigley, E. M.
Rhudy, J. T., Jr.
Rudolph, C. C.
Ruffin, T. E.
Sale, E. A.
Scott, F. R.
Shackelford, W. C., Jr.
Smith, D. V.
Sullivan, J. J.
Taylor, F. M.
Thomas, C. R.
Thompson, J. M.
Van Wagenen, F.
Wilkinson, W. H., Jr.
Williamson, R. B., Jr.
Williamson, T. S., Jr.
Wimberly, B. B.
Withers, N. R.
Young, H. D. W.



Final Ball



E. S. Jefferies
Leader



Miss Ruth Walker
Leader





J. C. Parrot
Assistant Leader



Miss Elizabeth Parrot
Assistant Leader



Final Ball

E. S. Jefferies.....*Leader*

J. C. Parrott.....*Assistant Leader*

MARSHALS

Adams, J. B.
Allen, L. E.
Alvis, R.
Arrington, W. A.
Backus, J. H.
Bacharach, B.
Barker, C. C.
Benners, T. H., Jr.
Berry, F. W.
Bletcher, F. O.
Bundy, R. J.
Calvert, W. J., Jr.
Casey, W. M.
Chung, D. S.
Comegys, E. F.
Cox, E.
Craighill, D. H.
Davis, T. C.
Derryberry, M. E.
De Shazo, J. S.
Fairlamb, W. S.
Gaillard, C. C.
Gallman, O. T.
Graham, A. H.
Greene, F. K.
Groover, P.
Hairston, R.
Hardy, F. B.
Hardy, G. W., Jr.
Hardy, W. H., Jr.
Haskell, J. C.
Hawkins, H. B., Jr.
Heisig, G. W.
Herring, F. L.
Hoge, C. E., Jr.
Hughes, C. E., Jr.
Jackson, M. C., Jr.
Jones, W. D.
Jordan, J. C., Jr.
Josey, J. E., Jr.
Kerlin, W. C.
Lavender, W. D.
Mallory, F. B., Jr.
Marshall, R. C.
Milton, W. H., Jr.
Montgomery, W. S., Jr.
Montague, F. L.
Monroe, E. R., Jr.
Munson, H. H.
McEachin, T. C.
Nourse, W. R.
Nurney, J. W.
Parker, W. N.
Paxton, W. C.
Potts, M. W., Jr.
Roberts, L. S.
Roberts, W. T. S.
Satterfield, F. M.
Scott, R. C., Jr.
Slack, T. A.
Sydnor, H.
Terry, C. M.
Turner, H. M.
Wallace, C.
Wallis, W. T.
Whitfield, G. D.
Williams, E. J.
Williams, W. T.
Winston, W. A.



Opening Hops

Sponsors



Miss Estill Winfree
Sponsor First Hop



Miss Lillian Shott
Sponsor Second Hop

Thanksgiving Hops

Sponsors



Miss Elizabeth Embrey
Sponsor First Hop



Miss Douglas Chelf
Sponsor Second Hop

Christmas Hops

Sponsors



Miss Elizabeth Tinsley
Sponsor First Hop



Miss Sarah Seward
Sponsor Second Hop

February Hops

Sponsors



Miss Anne Maury
Sponsor First Hop



Miss Elizabeth Cornick
Sponsor Second Hop



Final Ball 1918


CALIC
C.B.GILBERT-'21





Miss Eloise Hinston
Petersburg, Va.



Miss R. D. Jones
Petersburg, Va.



Miss Martha Seaburg
Petersburg, Va.





Miss Florence Thomas
Bluefield, W. Va.

Miss Lillian Shott
Bluefield, W. Va.



Miss A. Perkinson
Petersburg, Va.



Miss A. Nicholson
Dallas, Texas



Miss
F. Edrington
Fort Worth, Texas




Miss Martha Collier
Birmingham, Ala.
Miss Marie Cordes
Memphis, Tenn.
Miss Douglas Chelf
Richmond, Va.
Miss Rudene Becht
Atlanta, Ga.
Miss E. Whitman
Atlanta, Ga.
Miss Virginia Jones
Richmond, Va.
Miss K. Thompson
Fort Worth, Texas
Miss M. L. Johnson
Fort Worth, Texas.



Miss Mary H. Forman
Baltimore, Md.



Miss Lorna Burton
Fort Worth, Texas



Miss Alice V. Sinton
Baltimore, Md.



Miss Julia Shackelford
Birmingham, Ala.



Miss Margaret Whitman
Atlanta, Ga.



Miss Margaret Sharp-
New Orleans, La.



Miss Ruth Perry
Indianapolis, Ind.



Miss Billie Anthony
Tipley, Texas.




Miss Emily L. Gueyne
Hampton, Va.
Miss Elizabeth Taylor
Richmond, Va.
Miss Dorothy Hazelton
Athens, Ga.
Miss Mary Bryan Wimberly
Rocky Mount, N.C.
Miss Evelyn Ray
Pedlar Mill, Va.
Miss Mary Taylor
Richmond, Va.
Miss Anita Sheppard
Raleigh, N.C.
Miss Louise Michaels
Richmond, Va.


Miss Sara J Holmes
Jacksonville, Fla.
Miss Mary F. Rhudy
Galax, Va.
Miss Emma Bruner
Roanoke, Va.
Miss Caroline Davis
Athens, Ga.
Miss M. Taylor
Kinston, N.C.
Miss Elizabeth Cottrell
Newport News,
Va.
Miss Lucy Estes
Cascade, Va.
Miss Sarah Moore
Chesterfield, S.C.

V. M. I. Spirit

Oh, clear the way, V. M. I. is out today.
We're here to win this game:
Our team will bring us fame,
In Alma Mater's name.
For though the odds be against us, we'll not care,
You'll see us fight the same:
Always the same old spirit and we'll triumph once again.
And though defeat seems certain, it's the same with V. M. I.:
Our battle cry is "Never, Never Die."

Chorus:
For when our line starts to weaken, our backs fail to gain,
Our ends are so crippled to win seems in vain,
Then the corps roots the loudest, we'll yet win the day,
The team it will rally and "Fight," "Fight," "Fight," Ray."
We'll gain through the line and we'll circle the ends,
Old Red, White, and Yellow will triumph again:
The "Keydets" will fight 'em and never say die,
That's the spirit of V. M. I.





FIRST CLASS '19 BANQUET

T.F. MORTON

OCTOBER 6, 1918

BANQUET COMMITTEE

A. Branch J. M. Thompson W. G. Wills

TOASTS

W. G. Wills, *Toastmaster*

To ex-classmates Sullivan
To '19 from ex-classmates McEachin
To the Calic Morton
To the Class Wills
To the Institute Williamson, R. B.
To the Faculty Dillon
To the men in the Service Wimberly
To the Vamps Branch
To the Privates Scott
To the Officers Bond
The Class Prophecy Mertz
To the Corps Gill*

MENU

Iced Cantaloupe

Oyster Cocktail Salted Almonds
Celery Hearts Mixed Pickles

Stuffed Olives
Fried Oysters
Broiled Spring Chicken, a la Maryland
Planked Steak

Candied Sweet Potatoes Green Peas
Au Patin Potatoes French Rolls

Waldorf-Astoria Salad
Beaten Biscuits
Mince Pie

Ice Cream Cake
Demitasse
Punch Cigarettes
Mints Cigars

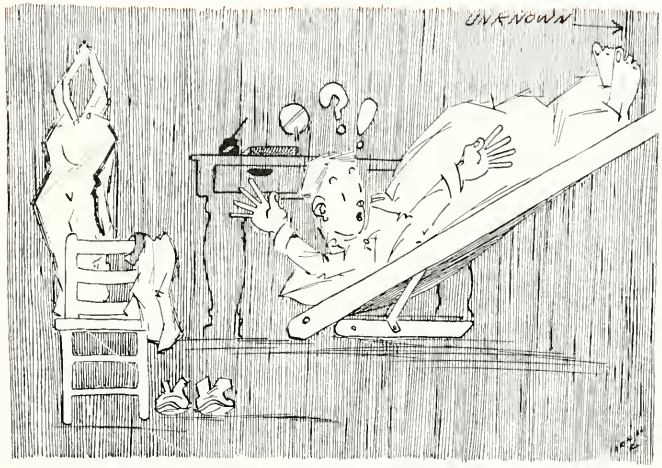
* The last speaker was incapacitated in line of duty. He saw the coming of the first of July.




The Outrage

Life in Front Line Trenches.





THE — OUTRAGE

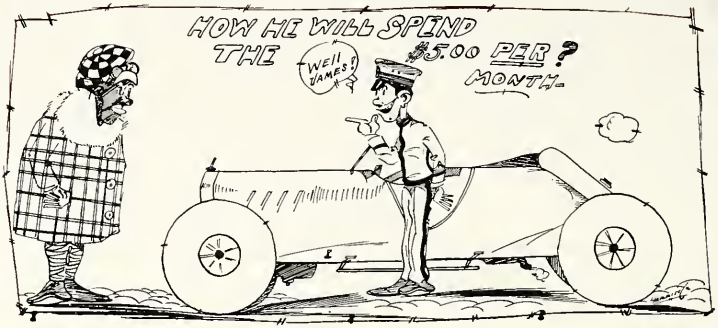
The Bolsheviki

THERE was a meeting of the local soviet of the Bolsheviki in barracks last week presided by (deleted). There were no red flags brought to the meeting, but there was one very red head. A number of impotant questions were discussed and prominent persons, locally, cussed. The comrade from Bedford, smarting under two weeks confinement, resented the fact that one of the bourgeouis had reported him for some infraction of regulations and vowed to get his enemy in the back. The comrade from keezelltown had missed his usual amount of hay and recommended that the council take all duty at least once a week. The comrade from suffolk thought that the time was ripe to make a break from all authority, saying "they did not do things this way when my father was here." A committee of soldiers brought in the following resolutions to be presented to the higher council:

That there be no reveille before eight o'clock; no butts manual in the hot weather of June; no guard duty in January and February; no parade in the mud; no drill at any time; no penalty tours; no restrictions.

The bolsheviki by a unanimous vote agreed that this would produce an ideal state of affairs.

And after breaking a few lamps, a few black eyes, and three or four bloody noses, the meeting adjourned in peace and amity.



According to the regulations, each cadet is allowed the stupendous sum of $5.000000 per month as spending money. The purpose of this article is to show that it is possible to expend such a volume of the National Currency without causing a flurry on the stock market or a panic in Madagascar.

The plebeian mind associates money in all denominations with banana splits and tickets to the Lyric. With the monthly budget from home, per the regulations, the young spendthrift might buy twenty of those toothsome delicacies or reserve twenty seats at Mr. Weinbergs Emporium of the Shadows. But either action might cause a bull movement in United Fruit Company, preferred, McCrum Drug Co., or the Flickergraph Film Company.

A portion of the appropriation might be diverted to the coffers of the Athletic Association through Mr. Wray, who has a permanent seat in the Exchange.

In case the young financier should desire to enter more unselfish fields, no more permanent monument could be found than a canal similar to Panama. Each month he could excavate nine one thousanths of a foot, so that in his four years as a cadet, using the same ratio of cost, he might have a wonderful ship canal three hundred feet wide, a half a mile deep, and four inches long.

Other fields of benevolence could be found in endowing public libraries, founding orphan asylums, and building public monuments. The fields of investment offers gilt edge bonds, gold bricks, and fake mining stocks.

The doors of opportunity are open to you. Don't try to corner the wheat market, or freeze out Swift and Armour in the meat business. Select some safe, simple, and secure branch of frenzied finance and let your conscience be your guide.

To prove that such an amount of money can be done away with in one generation we refer you to

Chester: "Get Rich Quick Wallingford."

The Appropriation Bill of the sixty-fifth Congress for the Upkeep of the Army.

Nickolini: "Trust Finance and Home Economics."





THE HOPS

T.F.MORTON '19

January 5, 1919.

Dere Katherine,

We had our Christmas Hops last Friday and Saturday. They call them hops but they aint really hops. But thats too tecknickle for you to understand, Catherine. They took all the beer out of Virginia three years ago, the subs dont know the difference.

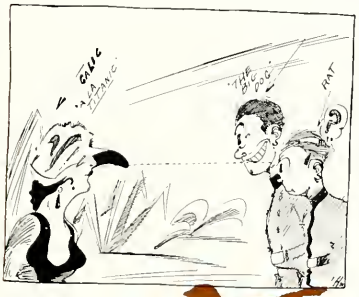


The gym was all dolled up. It looked like the public hall at home that time the congressman spoke. They had red tissue paper and Xmas trees stuck everywhere. The band was hidden in behind a young forest at one side of the room, the chaperones the same at the other. They had balloons just like a fair.

They had mr. weedemeyers orkestra from Huntington. The man on the piano knocked the ivory off of six keys, while the one on the sacksofone blew a reed clear across the room.

I reckon there must have been a hundred (100) calic. I dont no where they all came from but I heard one keydet ask another if he wanted to meet some wild wimen. Borneo is the only place I know that they grow them that way.

All the calic have a good time for the rats see that they do. They have to form lines to keep them from pushing two much. Every body has a good time except some of these guys that wear a ribbon with hop kommitty on it who have to act like an 'lectioneer one minute and cooks in a short order restaurant the next.



Catherine, can you amble to our next hops. Please let me know soon so I can get you a room. I mean a berth, for all the houses put about fifteen girls in one room. The great unsolved kwestion of the age is how so many of them can take a bath in the half hour before the hop.

i am sure you will be interested in all the places of curiosity about here like the Guard Tree and Virginia Mourning Her Dead.

Yours payshuntly,

clarence.

January 20, 1919.

Dere catherine,

Come on any how. Tell you pa that the offishul chaprone kommitty dont let them jazz dance any more. They put a sign up in the room where the girls put on the camyflage. The girls stopped and a boy cant dance by hisself. But you know me, katheryn.



And they have some of the best dancers up here. Especially the subs. No, catherine, the subs aint U-boats. They were once keydets and have come back for a little college life. Some of them are so funny. One of them has been up here so long that he can call dock Henty by his first name. And he tried to get in the army. But he did not have it, katherine. He drank about eight (8) gallons of water and then only weighed a hundred and five (105) pounds. And one of them says he could beet Ralph or Barney in his flivver.

Some of the subs have ben foolish an gotten married, but you dont care about subs. I, wish you could cum up but if you dont i wont be mad. Big, that's me all over.

Yours regardless,
clarence.

February 5, 1919.

dere katherine,

You will never know how glad i am that you are coming up, i havent got the heart to tell you.

I will interduce you to all the subs that you want to meet. But a lot of them are married and not interesting any more. Even the one they call, dogey is married. He had a hard time making the dog, automobile, and marriage licents clerk believe that he was above the lower draft age. And Rock got his. But he has been a benedict so long that he dont remember what a straight flush looks like. Son read fell too. The government said he could not see well enough to fight over there so he decided to have a little war of his own, over here.



And then the unmarried subs they live in barracks like regular keydets. But when dulaney cracks down on [illegible] reveille an hour later. One of them is called Logarithm or Gosine, or some thing like that, and he is supposed to have something wrong with his eyes also. He has the best taste for femail beauty of any blind man I have ever seen. And cyclops is also there with les femmes. Thats french for the women, katherine. Mook is built along the same lines as far as inclinations go. And he is one of the best mexican athletes that has ever been turned out.

And there is one that you just cant meet. He is positively too rough. He went up town and cleaned up four men singlehanded. Military. Thats him all over.

The others are nice rah-rah boys that any mother would for proud for her daughter to meet. One of them was in the marines and though he was not at Chatow Theory and Bellow woods he did get to Paris——————

Island.

But you just wait until you see all these boys. Dont think when you see a boy with two gold stripes on his arm that he has been to France. Maybe he's a corporal. I have not put a appication for a office yet. Selfsacrificing. Thats me all over.

It costs two bits to get you from the station up here. But money cant stand between me and you. Big all over. You know me.

Your until they play "Home sweet Home."

Clarence.



February 20, 1919.

Dear Catherine,

I am glad to see that you had a good time at the hops. I didn't.

A titanic is a girl that dances too much with one boy. No you were not a titanic. That is not very much of a titanic. But that don't bother me none. Some people say that dancing with you is difficult. I say its next to impossible.

Yours in spite of the hops,

Clarence.

P. S.—To decide a bet, did you dance with anybody else besides me the first night.

Clarence.





Slop Sinks



Hospital



Sentinel on No One



Mess Hall

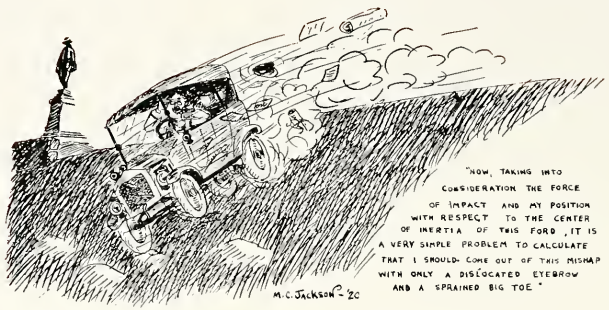






Release from Quarters

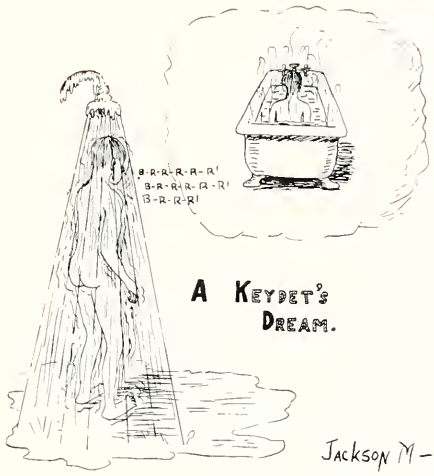




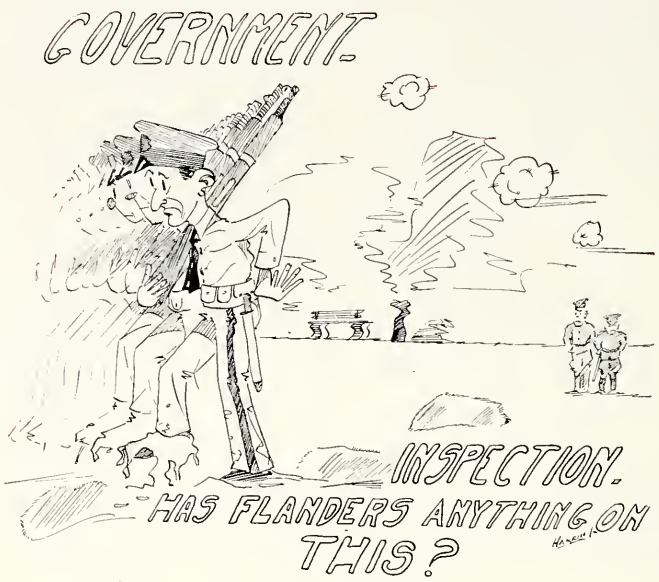
AND PIGGY WAS RIGHT!

FIRST CLASS DELINQUENCIES

Addison, W.	Battalion adjutant not giving present arms at Parade.
Barret	Inability to b——ache after three year at the Institute.
Bond, R.	Trying to compete with Wilkinson for the smallest canine.
Branch	Unmilitary hair cur S. M. I.
Brown, Pa.	Having Lexington for this home town.
Butler, E.	On Sheridan's hill without authority F. C. P.
Carter, J.	Gross verbosity in room, continually.
Carter, J.	Talking in sleep O. C. M. N. I.
Casey, B.	Attempting to remain in barracks after finals.
Cheyne	Impersonating a duck.
Conway	Late sweeping out H2, SMI.
Dillon	Encouraging bad feeling between knees.
Drennen, W.	Usurping subs parking place on Staunton Road.
Franklin	Absent final formation.
Gary	Running a beauty parlor in H2.
Higgins	Throwing food out of window in disorderly manner.
Hurt	Sweating from new cadet, borrowing picture.
Jennings	Out of hay, P. I.
Jernigen	Neglecting spring plowing on strip of ground beneath chin.
Jones, A.	Rooming with two dodoes, subject to evil influence.
Jones, T.	Abs. Class and rep. in lib.
Keezell	Directing traffic cop, Keezelltown.



Knapp, F.	Four years captain of trench marines.
LLewis, Y.	Being a liberal artist.
Marchant	Hiding behind gun SEI.
Martin, F.	Attempting to perform addition in public.
Mertz	Failing to come to attention for "Von's" picture, Hearts of the World.
Moncure, J.	Failing to submit sponsors picture for staff, thereby delaying publication of "Bomb."
Montjoy	Resembling antediluvian buzzard, repeated offense.
Moore, W.	Excess jaw, DRC.
Morton	Loitering behind New Market Statue, Easter Hops.
Parkhurst	Allowing himself to be christened Reginald.
Pfeifler	Overstaying leave of absence.
Quigley	Trying to look intelligent Military Science Class.
Rhudy	Repeatedly neglecting academic duties.
Roberdeau	Having an unlucky number of calic to hop.
Ruffin	Imitating a bird, annoying Cheyne.
Sale	Answering delinquencies thur Q. M. D.
Scott, F.	Turning head in arch causing nose to obstruct traffic.
Shackelford W.	Uncouth appearance DRC.
Sullivan	Falling for a new calic after hop, gross and repeated offense.
Taylor, F.	Absent hops, not on sick list and not rep.
Thomas, R.	Gross dumbness, bulling out in calculus repeatedly.



Thompson, J.	Egg on cap, Easter Sunday Morning.
Van Wagenen	Giving cap grounds for suit for non-support.
Wilkinson, W.	Cruelty to helpless females, being unresponsive to their entreaties.
Williamson, R.	Late getting out Bomb.
Williamson, T.	Imitating hard boy in arch.
Wills	Roughing up Thomas, Basketball practice.
Wimberley	President of Y. M. C. A. not being able to reform roomates.
Withers	Hair not brushed at breakfast.
Young, H.	Throwing roses under window abt. 10:45 p.m.

The Cadets Litany

From everlasting drills and parade,
O, Gim, deliver us.
From Penalty Tours and Inspections,
O, Gim, deliver us.
From confinements and restrictions,
O, Gim, deliver us.
From Special Guard and Excess,
O, Gim, deliver us.
From Cross Sections and Growley,
O, Gim, deliver us.
From Salmon and Pineapple,
O, Gim, deliver us.
From the Post Band, from the shimmie-shewawa shiverings of Morton and Jones, from the wiles of the wicked Vampie Turner,
From reveille at six fifteen, from Squads East and Squads West,
O, Gim, deliver us.

"There's confusion in general," said the lieutenant, as Napoleon swallowed the Seidlitz Powder.

H. O.: "Say, your nose is awfully red."
Freddie: "Yes, glasses caused it."
H. O.: "Glasses of what?"

Last night I held a little hand,
So dainty and so neat,
Me thought my heart would burst with joy
So wildly did it beat.
No other hand into my soul
Could greater solace bring,
Than that hand I held last night
Which was
Four aces and a king.

"In what course does your son expect to graduate?"
"In the course of time, I guess."

Young Calic (Coming with a cadet from a room where progressive whist is being played): "Oh! Mummy—I've captured the booby."
Mother: "Well, my daughter, come and kiss me, both of you."



THE RECIPE

Little beams of moonshine,
Little hugs and kisses,
Make a little maiden,
Change her name to Mrs.

NEW VERSION OF AN OLD STORY

When first he came to see her,
He showed a timid heart,
And when the lights were low,
T h e y s a t t h i s f a r a p a r t.

But when his love grew warmer,
And they learned the joy of a kiss,
They knocked out all the spaces,
ANDSATUPCLOSELIKETHIS.

Shakespeare's Version

Fourth Class:	Comedy of Errors.
Third Class:	Much Ado About Nothing.
Second Class:	As You Like It.
First Class:	All's Well That Ends Well.



In Appreciation

DEAR Reader, you may be glad to get to the end of this book; your gladness in completing what you may have considered an unpleasant duty in giving attention to our little song and dance is infinitesmal as compared to that of ye editor on reaching this self same page.

In closing it is but fit that credit should be given where credit is due. The entire staff has co-operated to the fullest extent but the work of one or two individuals has been worthy of special mention. Without the artistic talent of Morton, whose handiwork is evident on almost every page, this book would not have been possible. The lucid line of Carter has also proved invaluable.

In the financial end of the game, Thompson has made two dollars bloom where one grew before. And Van Wagenen wanted to fill the whole three hundred pages with ads.

To Col. Hunley thanks are due for the article "V. M. I's. Part in the War."

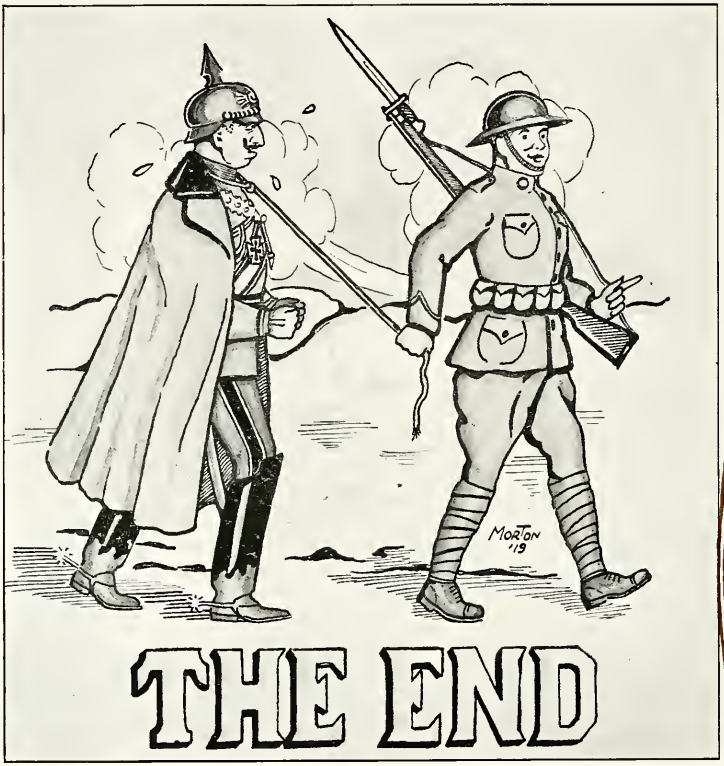
Austin, no less than Sammy, has contributed several excellent drawings. "Mister" Harris, S. has given freely of his talent in the form of many cartoons, and Monty Jackson is responsible for the greater part of the headings.

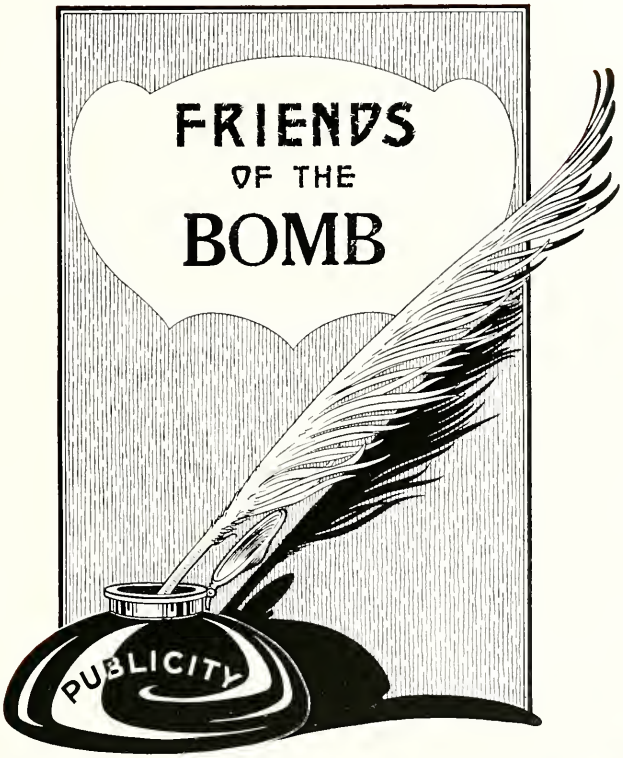
White Studio, of New York, which did by far the greater part of the photographic work, has been very helpful to us, always coming across with what we wanted and in every way assisting us. The printers and engravers, The Hammersmith-Kortmeyer Co., have certainly been a pleasant firm to do business with.

It is fallacy of the Cadet to make excuses for anything that dont go right, so, in keeping with this, it may not be amiss to state that the entire "Bomb" Staff were with the colors, fighting the war on this side of the Atlantic, and returning in January did not allow us much time to get the material in. Any mistakes in material may be laid at the door of Merriman and Jacoby's Roofs and Bridges which contains absolutely no formulae for what goes on page 251 of a college annual.

But please remain seated for the last act. Some of the best firms in the country have enabled us to get this book out by furnishing the next forty pages and we ask you to give them consideration in your wants.




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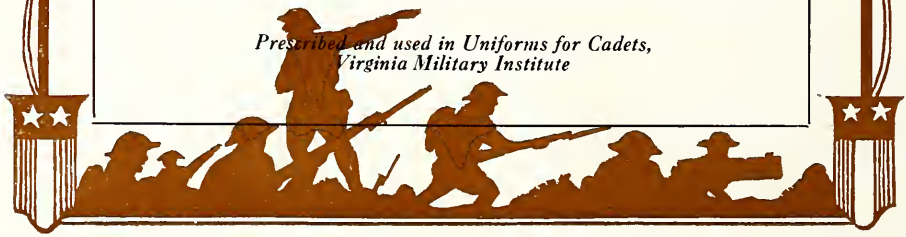
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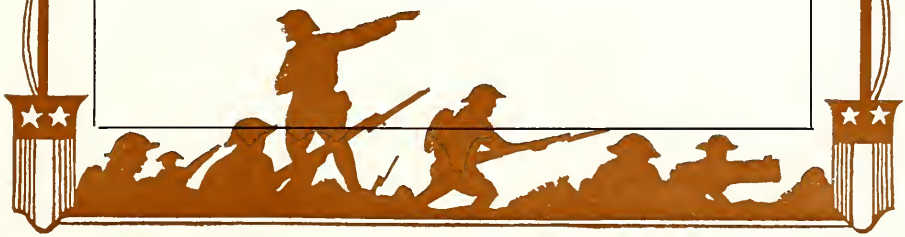
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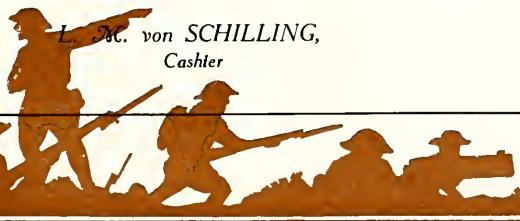
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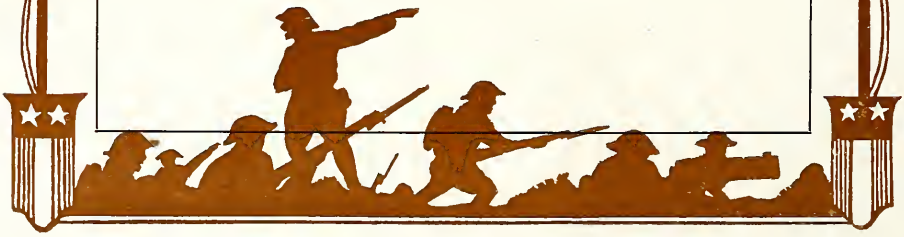


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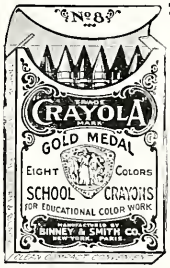
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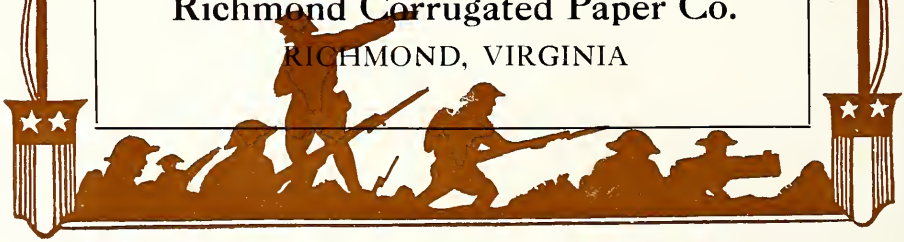
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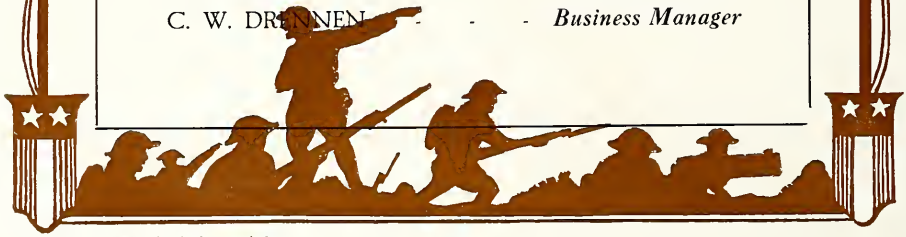
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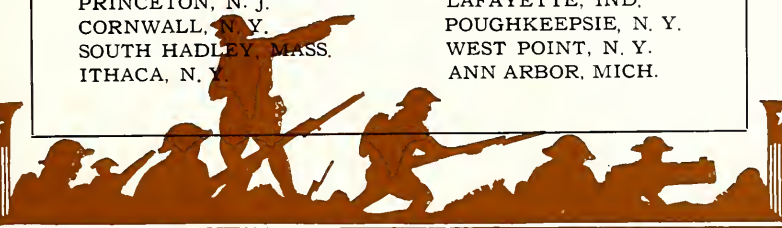
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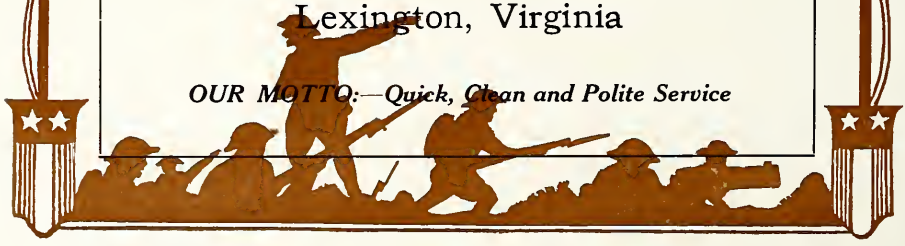
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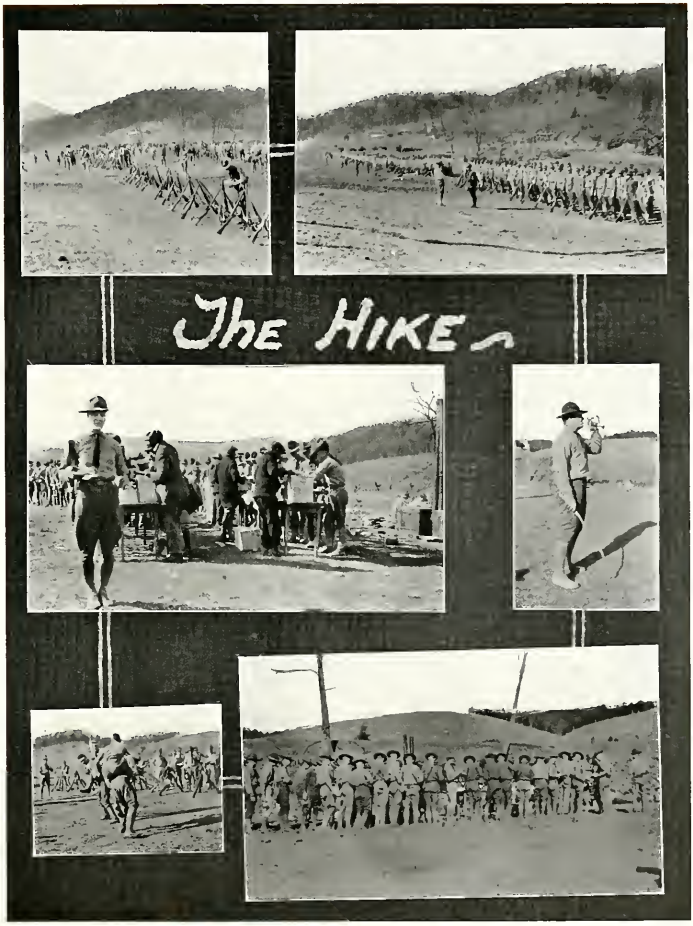
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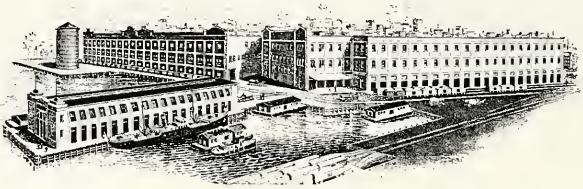
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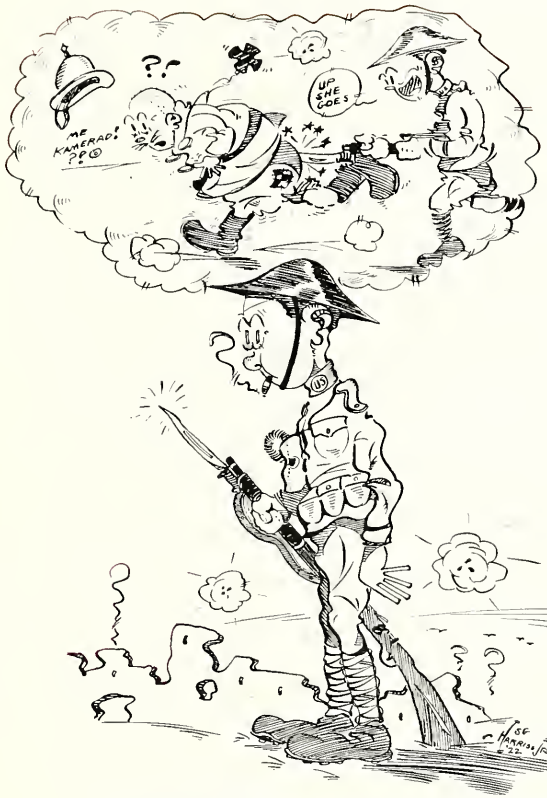
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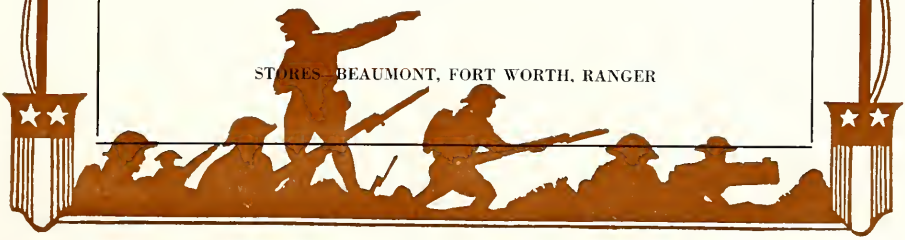
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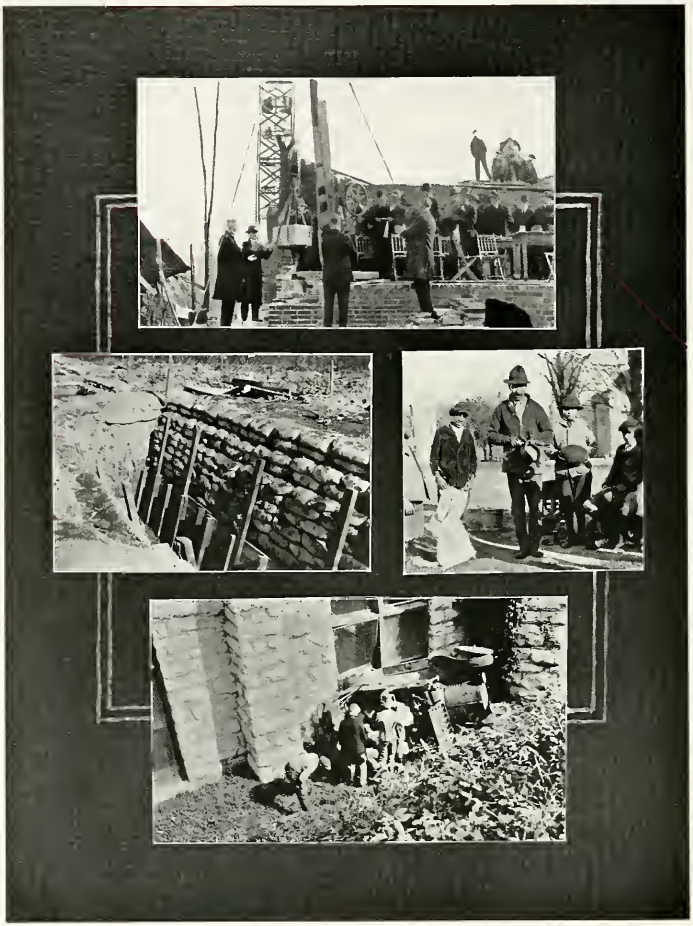
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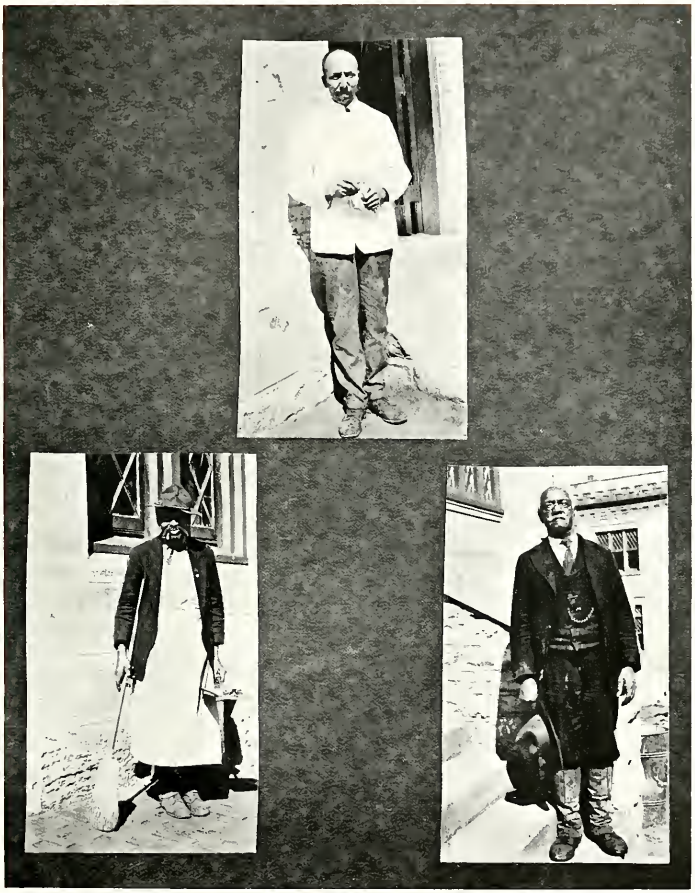


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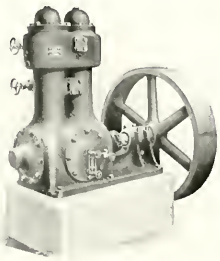
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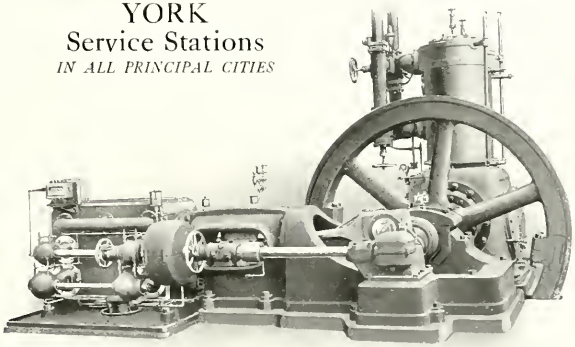
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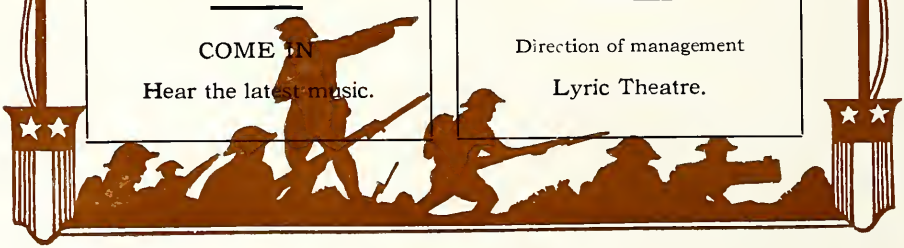
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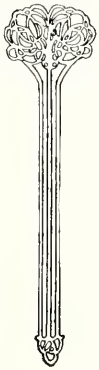
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